

# THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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[ONE PENNY.]

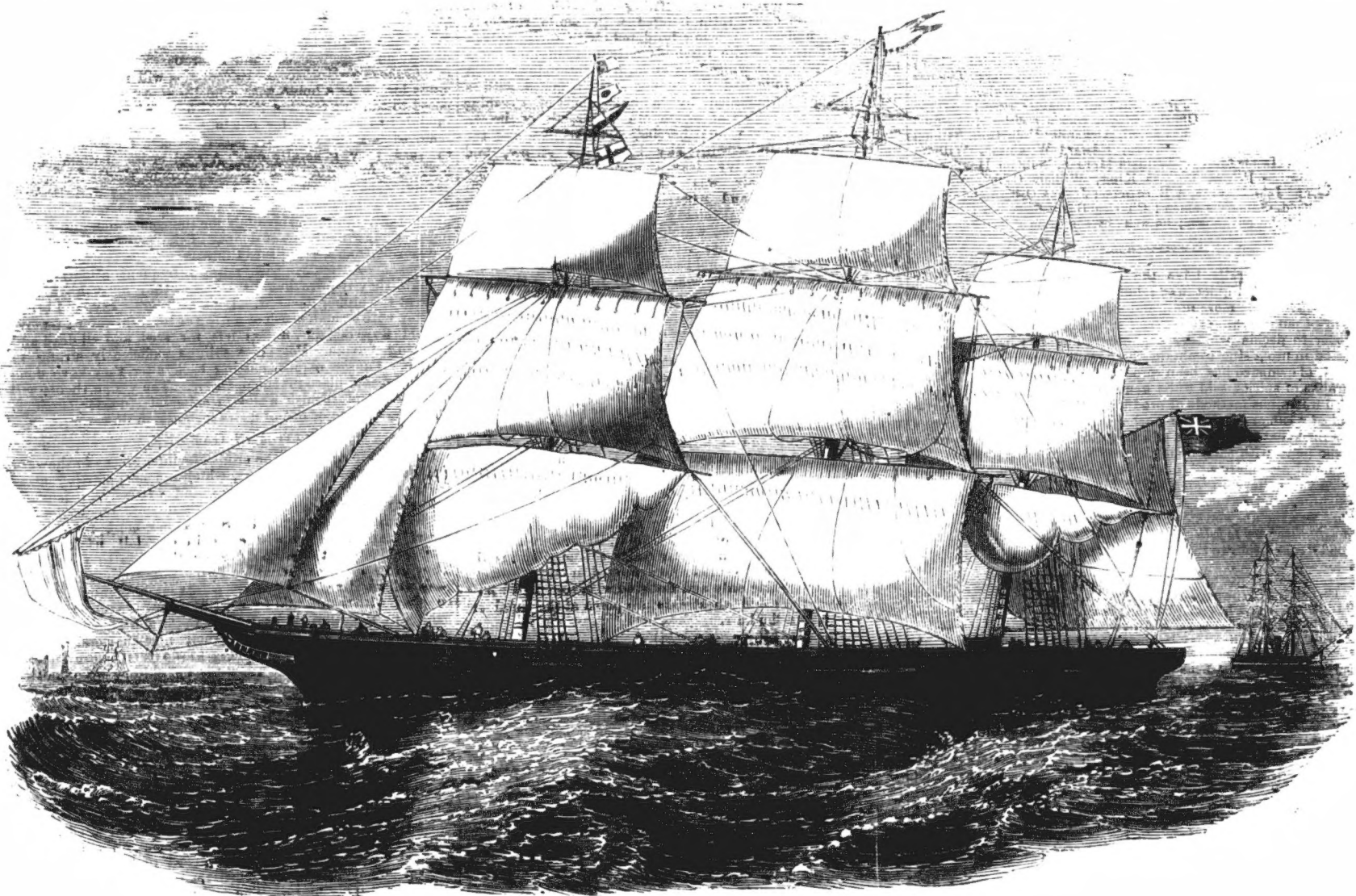
## THE BURNING OF THE BLUE JACKET.

Among all human disasters, it has been truly remarked, none suggests a more terrible picture than the burning of a ship far out at sea. It is accompanied, when the vessel happens to be alone, by every element of hopelessness. There is no refuge, except to a few frail boats, which carry a second danger with them. The slightest failure of courage, or confusion of mind, on the part of those in command may seal the doom of every soul on board. Yet the horrors of the peril, the mounting of the flames, the intensifying heat, the bursting of the blaze through the deck at unexpected spots, the dread, perhaps, of a gunpowder explosion, the crashing down of burning spars and tackle, might bewilder even brave men, and deprive them of their ordinary capacities. A narrative has come to us, however, which proves that some, at least, possess a calmness in the most frightful hour, an intrepidity shrinking from no risk, a clearness of intellect amid din and conflagration and terror which, not in the least to exaggerate, stamp them as natural heroes. We refer to the loss of the good ship *Blue Jacket*, of which we give a capital illustration, and to which we briefly alluded in our last number. The following are additional facts of interest supplied by the master, J. White, who has landed at Queenstown. The

vessel sailed, we learn, on "the 13th February, 1869, from Lyttelton, New Zealand, with a cargo of wool and produce and 15 boxes of gold (bullion) shipped by the Bank of New Zealand, 7 saloon passengers, 13 second-class passengers, a crew of 39, surgeon, and stewardess. All went well till the 9th of March, (on the 5th of March, at 11 a.m., passed Cape Horn, and on the 7th of March the Falkland Islands.) At 1.30 p.m., lat. 50 26 S., long. 47 W., wind W. N. W., fine breeze, smoke was observed to issue from the forehatch. Immediately had the hatch removed to ascertain cause, when a volume of smoke rushed up. Both fire engines were immediately started to work by the crew and passengers, the fire buckets being also put into immediate requisition. After two hours' incessant labour by all hands the fire seemed to decrease, and an attempt was made to break out cargo, and throw overboard the bales in the fore hatch, so as to get at the fire, but did not succeed, the flames rushing from the starboard wing; the hatch was immediately closed and covered with tarpaulins, wet sails, &c., and the engines playing into the holes where the decklights had been, and through which the flames could be distinctly seen coming from the flax; the flames were put out as far as the hose pipes could reach, when these were closed up and

others opened, until it was discovered that the coals in the fore peak were on fire, when all hope of saving the ship was abandoned. The boats were at once got ready, provisions, water, &c., being put into them; the heat soon compelled the men working the fire-engines to retreat. The most perfect order and discipline were maintained throughout by the crew and passengers. The first boat lowered was the cutter, into which the ladies, children, passengers, and some of the crew were put. The remainder of the crew took to the lifeboats. At 10 p.m. the flames were noticed to burst up the topgallant forecabin, rushing up the foresails and forestays. At 10.30 p.m. the foremast went over the side, the flames having by this time reached the mainsail, &c. Before leaving the ship she was hove-to on the starboard tack, drifting to the south-east.

"March 10th.—Regulated the boats, dividing the crew equally in life-boats, putting Mr. R. J. Bell, second officer, in charge of one, and Mr. A. Webber, third officer, and the boatswain in charge of the other. The cutter was taken charge of by Captain White and the first officer, Mr. Williams, there being in her the fourth officer, two seamen, three stewards, one boy, and all the passengers (total 37), the two lifeboats carrying 31 souls between them. All the boats in company.



THE GOLD SHIP BLUE JACKET, RECENTLY DESTROYED BY FIRE.





"March 11.—Smoke still visible from the burning hull of ship, boats in company, wind fresh from the westward, sea rising. Both lifeboats were lost sight of during the day, though they had strict orders to keep in company. Before sunset ran down to see if boats could be made out. Kept a man at the masthead; sent up rocket at 8 p.m., and kept dodging about till midnight, when another rocket was fired without response. Proceeded on course for five days, expecting strong westerly gales, the sea washing over the boats continually, drenching everyone to the skin.

"March 16, at 5.30 a.m., lat. 50 55 S., long. 53 51 W.—All being in a very exhausted state from hunger, thirst, wet, and cramp, and rations reduced to a mouthful of water and one tablespoonful of preserved meat for 24 hours (all biscuit having been destroyed by salt water), a sail hoisted in sight, running down towards boat, proving to be the bark *Pyrmont*, of Hamburg, from Iquique, bound to Falmouth for orders, Captain R. Neemeyer. The captain immediately took all on board (the boat being abandoned). Captain Neemeyer and his officers showed unremitting attention to the rescued, doing all that men could do for their fellow-creatures, attending to the weak first, removing their wet clothes and giving them dry in exchange—treatment which was extended to the strong. The captain, on being told two more boats had left the burning ship, ran his ship one hour N. by W. and two hours E.N.E., but, unfortunately, nothing could be seen of them. Thomas Aspey, third steward, died immediately on being brought on board the *Pyrmont*. Mr. Farrington, fourth officer, lost his reason and gradually sank, till he died on the 21st of March.

"March 25, lat. 28 5 S., long. 29 W.—Mr. John Ellis, second cabin passenger, died; boarded ship *Carriack*, from Liverpool, bound to Calcutta, whose captain supplied the *Pyrmont* with what provisions he could spare.

"April 1, lat. 25 S., long. 29 W.—Boarded the clipper ship *Yorkshire*, Captain Anderson, who supplied us freely with every necessary we required, and took on board two second-class passengers, named Edwards and Williams, and one able seaman, Robert Grimshaw, who desired to proceed to Melbourne.

"May 17.—Landed at Queenstown. No words can express the gratitude felt by those rescued towards Captain Neemeyer, his officers, and crew for their kindness displayed toward them.

As many of our readers with friends in the colonies, may be anxious to know whether they were on board the ill-fated ship, we give the names as supplied by the master:—

#### "LIST OF SAVED AND LANDED AT QUEENSTOWN.

"Saloon Passengers.—Mr. and Mrs. George Saxon, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Campbell, Mr. E. M. Wakefield, Mr. W. E. M. Brownker, Mr. Clay.

"Second-Cabin Passengers.—Mr. Thomas Crampton, Mr. William Antell, Mrs. Anna Carson and two children, Mr. T. H. Lippett and son, Mr. George Faulkner, wife, and three children, Mr. A. Edmunds, Miss Sarah Sheffield.

"Captain James White, commander; Mr. F. Williams, chief officer; Thomas Perritt, chief steward; J. H. Kelly, second steward; George Robin, A.B., seaman; William Jones, boy; Dr. Dalgleish; and Miss Hunt, stewardess.

#### "LIST OF THOSE DIED ON BOARD SHIP PYRMONT.

"Mr. F. Farrington, fourth officer, 21st of March; Mr. John Ellis, second-cabin passenger, 28th of March; Thomas Aspey, third steward, who died immediately he got on board.

#### "LIST OF THOSE WHO RETURNED TO MELBOURNE BY THE SHIP YORKSHIRE.

"Mr. G. Williams, second-cabin passenger; Mr. R. Milner, ditto; R. Grimshaw (or Grimstead), A. B. seaman.

#### "LIST OF OFFICERS AND CREW IN TWO MISSING BOATS (LIFE).

"Mr. R. J. Bell, second officer; Mr. A. Webb, third officer; James Cox, boatswain; Michael Burgess, carpenter; Thomas Birch, sailmaker; John Williams, chief cook; Walter Taylor, second-cabin steward; James Rotham, engine-driver; Arthur Thompson, butcher; Charles Mayo, cook's assistant; Samuel Madoc, apprentice; Thomas Small, Alexander Robertson, Samuel Brown, John Jones, Jesse Brown, Edward Wilkinson, William Robinson, Hector McKay, William Morgan, William Henderson, B. Nelson, — Frizze, Thomas King, William Cobby, William Mace, and John Kavana, A. B. seamen; Joshua Osborn and James Macdonald, ordinary seamen; Charles Bakinsfield, boy; Samuel — (surname not known; he went by the name of "Old Sam"), A. B. seamen.

Ghosts generally have the credit of carrying on their affairs in a very quiet way; but within the past few weeks they have made more noise and stir in the court-room of New York than anything immaterial would be supposed to do. In order to decide whether a photographer has been guilty of fraud in professing to obtain photographs of spirits, a comical mass of evidence has been produced on both sides. Photographs of spirits, said to be genuine, have been exhibited; so also numerous methods of producing these same spirits by the aid of a camera and some mechanical devices. Some persons testified that the likeness of a deceased friend appeared on the same plate with their own picture; but the same likeness was believed by another person to be the ghost of another person. "Do you believe in 'spooks'?" inquired a lawyer of Mr. T. Barnum, who was called as a witness in the trial. "Yes, I do," was the answer. "I saw many when I was a boy. It is only necessary to believe in them to see them!" This is a very good "conclusion to the whole matter."

UNUSUAL CANDOUR.—"Sheffield, Dec. 17th, 1868.—Your new 'Illustrated Book has afforded me great pleasure, and I most cordially endorse what is stated therein. I don't care how well a 'two-thread machine may be made, it is an utter impossibility for 'anybody but the most experienced to rely upon it for a general 'variety of work. I have had an experience of eight years with 'two-thread machines, and have had my share of trouble and vexation after they had passed into the hands of my customers. I have long known that your machine exceeds all others in its 'simplicity, its exquisite workmanship, and its adaptability to 'household requirements. The only bar to its universal adoption is the 'prejudice which has been constantly worked upon 'by sellers of two-thread machines." (The foregoing is from a letter to the Wilcox and Gibbs Sewing Machine Co. The name of the writer is withheld for obvious reasons.)

The *Silent Sewing Machine* is the only practicable one for family use, being the only one so simple, well made, and reliable, that it can be used by any one, will last a generation without repair, and be always in order. Sewing Machines by other makers taken in exchange at their market value. Book (96 pages) free. Machines carriage paid. Address the Company at 135 Regent-street, and 150 Cheapside, London.

## THE DRAWING ROOM.

### FASHIONS.

We invite the attention of the reader this week to several elegant and representative models of dinner and evening dresses in the ascendancy just now in fashion's world.

Among dinner dresses a Paris correspondent has cited one in sky blue faye, with a long train trimmed at the bottom with five flounces "en biais," each flounce being bordered by a narrow rouleau of satin. The front of the robe has three corresponding flounces, surmounted by a deep flounce of point d'Alençon, above which is a "rattassé" of satin. The upper skirt, in blue faye, has a similar rattassé, with a bouffante behind in tulle illusion, trimmed with three rows of point d'Alençon. Three bows are disposed at the back of the robe: one very large, one above the top flounce of the train, another at the bottom of the upper jupe, and a third one simulating a sash, and more elaborate than the others, at the waist. The small corsage is trimmed with point d'Alençon. Another dress is of white gaze de Chambéry, with a delicate undulating mauve stripe. At the bottom is a deep gauze flounce festooned with mauve silk, over a flounce of mauve point de soie. The low square-cut corsage of mauve silk terminates in front in little diamond-shaped lappets bordered by Mechlin lace; behind is a long rounded basque trimmed to correspond. A fichu in organdi, edged with Mechlin lace, no deeper than a collar behind, and descending in front no lower than the waist, where it is rounded off, masks a portion of the corsage, which is encircled at the waist by a long sash of mauve gros grain with floss silk ends. The mauve silk sleeves fit tight to the arm and have deep cuffs of organdi and Mechlin lace. A couple of white roses are posed in the hollow of the corsage and some white rosebuds in the hair.

For evening dresses the ladies are going back to the period of the Renaissance for their models. Fancy a robe with a long train of purple satin of that peculiar shade known among Paris modistes as "rouge Van Dyck," trimmed with a large flounce of purple tulle surmounted by numerous smaller flounces of white and tulle. A deep band of Venice point forms the tablier, and droops down the skirt to meet the flounces aforesaid. The voluminous bouffante is richly draped with small flounces of Venice guipure, and the heart-shaped corsage is ornamented with a ruff of the same. Another sixteenth century robe is of blue satin, and has its train trimmed with Brussels point. In front is a tablier of darker shade, with a revers of white satin. With the corsage, which is rather high behind, and low and square shaped in front, an upright ruff is worn. A garland, composed of blue velvet periwinkles, with silver leaves starting from the centre of the corsage, gathers in clusters on the shoulders, whence the ends trail down. The short sleeves, formed of bouillonné of blue satin, confined by a white satin bias, terminate in coquilles of lace descending almost to the elbow. In the corsage is a cluster of periwinkles fastened with a diamond brooch. A pearl grey robe, with a less pretentious train, has the sides of the skirt ornamented with a wide bouillonné, up which runs a chain of little puffs of some contrasting colour, such as pale blue mauve, or rose; the corsage, heart-shaped in front, has a ruff of antique guipure starting from the waist and spreading out like a fan at the back of the neck by means of a frame of fine wire. The sleeves, which are either slashed or bouillonné, have deep lace cuffs. The trains of these robes are usually so fashioned as to be readily looped up on the left side.

The less historical looking evening toilettes are of endless variety—in crêpe satin fringed with white rosebuds, the white under jupe being bordered with cerise velvet. In the corsage of white rosebuds entwined in and out a band of cerise velvet white lace is largely intermingled. A robe in white tulle had the under skirt trimmed with a deep flounce surmounted by a broad bias of sky-blue satin, along the centre of which ran a wreath of brown and purple ivy-leaves and berries. The paniers and the tablier were of tulle with sky blue satin stripes, and round the former ivy leaves and berries were entwined. The hair was slightly tinged with powder, and more ivy and berries were twisted among the curls. A robe de bal thickly spangled with silver flowers had a tunic of white tulle, which glistened itself with silver fringe, thrown with infinite art over the glittering ground. The sash was of a ruddy gold colour, embroidered over with silver, and the corsage was composed of feathers of the same shade with a liberal addition of diamonds. Other robes de bal, of white tulle with under skirts of plaited faille, are loaded up with bouquets of roses, heartsease, fuchsias, violets, primroses, variegated pinks, lilac and acacia blossoms, with rich silk cords, or with the brightest of satin bows, and have sashes and shoulder knots to correspond.

A mauve tunic trimmed with a flounce of white tarletane falls over a maize colour tarletane jupe, or the tints may be reversed, and the tunic may be of maize colour China crêpe bordered with a fringe of floss silk, and worn over a skirt of mauve point de soie, trimmed with a deep flounce headed by a bouillonné. The front of the tunic, which is of the same length behind as the under jupe, forms a rounded tablier, looped up at the side with bouquets of joaquils and bunches of lilac, which are repeated in the hair. A robe of glossy white crêpe over a skirt of white taffetas, elaborately flounced at the bottom and festooned with maize colour silk, has the tunic, which is opened behind and arranged in large festoons, looped up on one side only and fastened with roses and wheat ears. Other roses and wheat ears are posed at the shoulders and entwined in the hair.

THE Registrar-General of Victoria estimates that at the close of the year the population of the colony was 683,977, which showed an increase of 24,090 during the year 1868.

SCIENCE AND ART.—A striking instance of the immense value a small piece of steel may acquire by the great power of skilled mechanical labour is the balance-spring of a watch. From its extreme fineness and delicacy 4,000 weigh not more than one ounce, and exceed in value £1,000. A most interesting little work, describing the rise and progress of watchmaking, has been published by J. W. Benson, 25, Old Bond-street, and the City Steam Factory, 58 and 60, Ludgate-hill. The book, which is profusely illustrated, gives a full description of the various kinds of watches and clocks, with their prices. Mr. Benson (who holds the appointment to the Prince of Wales) has also published a pamphlet on Artistic Gold Jewellery, illustrated with the most beautiful designs of Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Lockets, &c., &c., suitable for Wedding, Birthday, and other presents. These pamphlets are sent post free for two stamps each, and they cannot be too strongly recommended to those contemplating a purchase, especially to residents in the country or abroad, who are thus enabled to select any article they may require, and have it forwarded with perfect safety.

## THE GARDEN.

### FLOWER GARDEN.

It is time now to get the flower-beds ready for the reception of their summer occupants, as well as to see that the bedders are properly hardened off, as already advised. They have been filling up this week the beds in the London parks, and amateurs might get many a useful hint by spending half-an-hour in these great public recreation grounds, before finally arranging their own plans for bedding out.

Support carnations, pinks, and plectees with neat sticks as they come into flower. Thin the flower-buds to one to a stalk if good flowers are required. Bulbs which have done flowering, and are required to be removed to make way for the bedders, should be taken up carefully and replanted with the whole of the foliage and root intact, in a moderately shady position. Put a tally to each kind, so that there may be no difficulty when the planting season comes round again. As the foliage dies down take up and store away. Plant out chrysanthemums intended for filling the beds after the summer bedders are gone. Stop every three weeks until the middle of July, and then leave them alone. The ground should be well manured, and a mulch spread over the surface in a month's time, to render watering unnecessary. This is a simple way of providing a fine display for the conservatory in November. The plants will not receive a very severe check if lifted with care. Plant out dwarf roses for beds; this is a capital time, if the plants are nicely established in pots. Sprinkle or ply the engine vigorously upon existing plantations of roses, and mulch the surface with a good thickness of half-rotten dung. Clear water over the foliage, and good feeding at the roots are the best insecticides for outdoor roses.

Now is a good time to propagate heartsease, planting the cuttings in a north border and keeping them well supplied with water. It would be advisable also to bend hoops or sticks over them, and shade during the time the sun is out with old matting. Heartsease generally root much sooner with this treatment than under glass.

Climbing plants and shrubs should be regularly and neatly nailed to the walls, poles, or supports upon which they are to be trained, and all herbaceous and annual plants should be supported where necessary. Nothing looks worse than plants crumbling into confusion or blown about and broken by high winds and heavy rains. In supporting plants in the flower borders, much ingenuity may be displayed by selecting supports suited to the habits of the plants. The rambling, fast-growing kinds may be judiciously supported by using branches of trees with many twigs upon them; and the more crooked and rustic branches of oak or other rugged growing trees, either with the bark left on or removed, will form excellent conductors for sweet peas, convolvuluses, &c., the plants affixing themselves sooner and more firmly than to bare poles or finely pointed sticks, which have often little of that natural appearance that should be found in all parts of the Flower Garden.

### PLANT-HOUSES AND FRAMES.

Conservatory.—The principal display here at this moment will consist of hard-wooded stuff. It is essential to these plants, says the *Gardeners Magazine*, that they should have exposure to the light and a free circulation when making their growth; therefore, they must not remain here a day after the beauty of the flowers is past, but be returned to the greenhouse to make their growth. Climbers are now in full growth, and must receive attention. Instead of continually stopping back such things as clematis, clematis, &c., thin out all superfluous growths, and lay in those left at full length. There will then be little difficulty in getting these to flower. Water fuchsias trained to pillars with manure-water, to induce them to grow strong and vigorous.

Greenhouse.—Herbaceous calceolarias will remain in flower much longer in a house with a north aspect than in one exposed to the full sun, but they will not seed so freely. Plants intended to be put by for cuttings should have the flowers removed as soon as they are past their best, for when allowed to seed they generally die. A cool moist bottom is the best for promoting a growth of young shoots for propagation. Remove all seed-vessels from Azaleas and Rhododendrons as they go out of flower, and remove miscellaneous plants that require the open air for the completion and ripening of their growth out of doors. Take precautions to keep the worms from getting into the pots.

Frames.—Auriculas will require frequent attention, for though they require but little water, they must have that little at the proper moment. Look after green-fly, and brush it away with a small brush or a drop of tobacco-water; remove the old flower-stalks, unless left for seed, and all dead and decaying foliage. Pot off seedlings sufficiently strong to handle. Pansies require cutting back after they have done flowering, and place in the open air. The young shoots will soon push and furnish a lot of splendid stuff for cuttings. Sow seed in pans or out of doors for autumn flowering.

### KITCHEN GARDEN.

Continue to plant out the crops of winter greens in showery weather. Stake runner beans, which are now starting away freely. Where sticks are scarce and expensive, it is much better to grow the dwarf kinds than runners, and letting them trail on the ground. Sow a few more rows of the dwarf beans, for they will come in especially useful if the weather happens to be too dry for the peas to yield well. They grow and bear abundantly on hot sandy soils, where peas will not live. Keep celery plants lately planted out well supplied with water, and also stick a few branches of evergreens by the side of the trench to form a shade until the roots begin to get at home in their new quarters. Finish earthing up Potatoes: it is best to do this before the tops spread too much. Where a few rows of chicory were omitted to be sown when the beets were got in, it may still be done. The blanched leaves come in famously through the winter for the salad bowl. Follow up former directions.

### FRUIT GARDEN.

Trees that were infested with American blight last year must be gone over at once, for these pests are now getting active and beginning to show themselves. Fowler's Insecticide, used according to the directions, is a good remedy. We have used for destroying them on the old wood a little spirits of tar. This soon doubles them up and without injuring the trees, if it is not allowed to touch the young growth or foliage. A very small painter's brush is the most suitable for applying in. The trees must not be dressed all over with the spirits of tar, but the patches of blight painted over with it.



## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

## SURREY THEATRE.

MESSRS. SHEPHERD AND CRESWICK have been induced to prolong their season beyond the usual period by the success of a new melodrama, entitled *Firefly*, in which the wholesome moral that right, in spite of difficulties, is certain in the end to triumph over wrong, even in this world, "jumping," as Macbeth says, "the life to come" is conveyed through the medium of a very interesting story, replete with startling situations. The moral has been inculcated a thousand times, and will, we trust, be inculcated a thousand times more, for though, unhappily, it may not exactly harmonize with our actual experience, we ought to bear in mind that not only imitation but elevation is an object of art. Here the principal personage is an imprudent but honourable scion of nobility, who, to save a younger brother from the consequences of a forgery, takes the crime upon his own shoulders, and then, to save himself, starts for Algeria and enlists in the French army, where he finds himself under the command of a colonel so excessively disagreeable that his native spirit causes him to forget the laws of military subordination, and he is on the point of being shot. Of course, an order from the Emperor arrives in time to prevent the muskets from committing a grievous moral offence, and the gentleman returns home comfortably to take possession of the earldom to which he is entitled through the death of his father. He is represented with a great deal of chivalry by Mr. Shepherd; but the showy person of the piece is Firefly, a vivandiere, who has fallen secretly in love with him, and who, being a person of influence in the army, as vast as it is unaccountable, proves his friend through all sorts of difficulties. This potent Amazon is played by Miss Edith Sandford, who generally appears on the back of her horse Etna, a well-trained steed, whose crowning exploit is the conveyance of his mistress through a burning forest, amid general acclamation.

## THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

MONDAY'S entertainments at the Crystal Palace were of a more than usually extensive, varied, and attractive character, fully realizing all the promises of the inviting programme. The Palace was in full fête from morning till night—from 10 a.m. till 10.30 p.m. The entertainments began modestly enough, getting more and more enlivening as the day advanced, and still more so as the evening came on, until at length, when the shades of night had sufficiently settled down, the attractions culminated in a magnificent display of fireworks. During the earlier part of the day, the weather being favourable, the visitors divided their attentions between the numerous attractions of the interior of the building and the no less enjoyable attractions of the grounds around, which nature and art have combined to render so beautiful and interesting. The trees and shrubs are now rich in foliage, now wanting in blossom, and under the influence of the delightful weather of Monday the park and gardens looked really charming and refreshing. The enjoyment both inside and outside the palace was much enhanced by the performances of the orchestral band and the band of the Coldstream Guards, which played at intervals up to four o'clock in the afternoon. After that hour the entertainment was varied by the enactment of Mr. E. T. Smith's burlesque of "Blue Beard," and this was succeeded at eight o'clock by the performances of the Japanese Dragon Troupe.

The fireworks commenced at nine, with a discharge of rockets and the simultaneous lighting up of the whole of the grounds to the east of the palace, including the water temples, which were illuminated while in full play, "presenting," as had been predicted beforehand, "a favourable contrast to the architectural temples and devices prepared with so much cost for the Italian fetes last year on the marriage of Prince Humbert."

The Teatro Bellini in Naples has been burnt to the ground. Miss SUSAN GALTON, with her operatic troupe, is at Cleveland, Ohio.

The marriage of Mr. Crellin, of the Gaiety Theatre, with Miss Susan Pyne has been announced.

The *Musical Standard* says that Rossini's "Messe Solenne" has been performed in New York.

A monument in honour of Gluck is proposed at Weidenwang, the native place of the composer.

MR. TENNYSON, we hear, has a new volume nearly ready, on which he has been engaged for some months past. It will be published by Messrs. Strahan and Co.

The conductor of a concert, given before the Empress Eugenie at the Tuileries, was recently so excited that he accidentally ran his baton into his eye, nearly putting it out.

MME. PAREPA-ROSA, who has been labouring under a long and painful illness, is now well, and has made her re-appearance in New York.

The St. James's Theatre is to be completely rebuilt, and to have an entrance from Pall-mall. It will open in October under Mr. John Wood's management.

MR. FROUDE is completing the composition of his notable historical work, the concluding volumes of which will probably appear next winter.

HEER ANTON RUBENSTEIN has been playing in Copenhagen, where a new composition, entitled *Calanus*, by Herr Gade, has just been brought out with unanimous approval.

MME. ROSSINI is about to part with her interest in all the posthumous compositions of the great master. They are valued at more than 50,000 francs.

MISS MINNIE HAUCK has just returned to Paris from Holland, where she has met with great success. She has accepted a two years' engagement at the Grand Opera, Vienna.

DEATH OF MR. PETER CUNNINGHAM.—The death is announced of Mr. Peter Cunningham, whose name is well known in connection with various branches of literature. He died at St. Alban's Herts, on the 18th inst.

At the Vice-regal Theatre at Cairo, now under the direction of M. Draucht, elaborate preparations are being made for fêtes in honour of the forthcoming opening of the Suez Canal.

The earliest novelty at the Holborn Theatre, under Mr. Barry Sullivan's management, will be a new tragic play by the author of "London Poems." Mr. Robert Buchanan is already known to play-goers by his tragedy of *The Witch Finder*, produced some years ago at Sadler's Wells.

MILDE. CHRISTINE NILSSON has frequently been compared with Jenny Lind, and it seems we are threatened with a

Nilsson *furor* resembling that caused by the first "Swedish Nightingale." We are informed that tickets to the amount of upwards of £1,200 were sold in two days for Milde. Nilsson's concert on the 7th of next month.

The *Athenaeum* says a large collection of books and manuscripts relating to America, and especially to Spanish America, belonging to an officer in the household of the late Emperor Maximilian, will be sold by Messrs. Puttick and Simpson during the first week of June. It is especially rich in illustrations of the late French invasion, and of the fate of Maximilian.

The Flora Theatre, at Cologne, has been totally destroyed by a fire which broke out just after the performance had been concluded. The catastrophe is supposed to be the work of an incendiary, and the more so that the Grand Theatre was burnt to the ground a few months back under similar circumstances.

The theatre of Calcutta, which is a temporary building of iron, has been entirely pulled down and packed away, with a promise from the proprietor to re-open in November with a stronger company from England and from that new dramatic centre, Australia. As to the opera, Signor Cogli has done so well that the committee have determined to have next cold season a stronger company of twelve vocalists, eighteen chorus-singers, and an orchestra.

At Columbus, Ohio, a few nights ago, Arthur Dupont, while performing a double trapeze act with his brother, at the Gaieties Theatre, fell a distance of nearly twenty feet. He was hanging head downward when he commenced to fall, but turned in his descent so as to light on his hip. He struck on a piano in the orchestra, splitting the top in pieces, but jumped up and turned a hand-spring before he left the stage, to the surprise of the audience, who thought he was surely killed.

At the representation of "The Battle of Waterloo" at Astley's the other evening the horse of an aide-de-camp coming to Napoleon backed and fell into the orchestra. Napoleon was very much alarmed, but the piece went on after some time when the damage amongst the fiddles and drums had been discovered from this extraordinary charge. We fear, however, that one of the orchestra received a rather serious concussion.

The circumstances attending the original "Colleen Bawn" case have been brought to public remembrance by the sudden death, in the streets of Limerick, of an old man named Scanlan, brother to the Scanlan who fifty years ago suffered death for the murder of the poor Colleen. Scanlan was the original Hardress Crogan, of a crueler sort. Strange to say, the horses refused to draw him up the old bridge, near the court-house, and he very reluctantly was obliged to walk to the place of execution, in company with the clergyman who attended him.

FORTHCOMING CONCERTS.—May 31. Philharmonic Society, St. James's-hall, 8. June 1. Civil Service Musical Society, St. James's-hall, 8. 2. New Philharmonic, St. James's-hall, 8; Madame Sainton-Dolby and Mr. Sainton's Concert, St. James's-hall, 3. 3. Madame Arabella Goddard's Pianoforte Recital, St. James's-hall, 3; Miss Edith Wynne's Concert, St. James's-hall, 8. 4. Mrs. J. Macfarren's Concert, St. George's-hall, 3. 5. Herr Ernst Pauer's Concert, Hanover-square-rooms, 3. 11. Mr. Charles Hallé's Pianoforte Recital, St. James's-hall, 3; Mr. J. Blumenthal's Matinée, Hanover-square-rooms; Miss Helen Hogarth's Concert, Hanover-square-rooms, 8. 14. Philharmonic Society, St. James's-hall, 8; Miss Fanny Holland's Concert, Hanover-square-rooms, 8. 15. Miss Katharine Poyntz's Concert, Hanover-square-rooms, 3. 16. New Philharmonic, St. James's-hall, 8; Miss Emma Buer's Concert, Hanover-square-rooms, 8. 17. Madame Arabella Goddard's Pianoforte Recital, St. James's-hall, 3. 18. Mr. Charles Hallé's Pianoforte Recital, St. James's-hall, 3. 23. Mr. Benedict's 34th Annual concert, St. James's-hall, 3.

FURTHER particulars of the Boston Mammoth Musical Festival have reached us. One American journal describes the enterprise as "on the top wave of triumphant success," and another says it "promises to be almost as brilliant in the dimeric firmament as was the aurora borealis in nature's sky on the night of the 15th inst." The festival building now in course of erection will cover nearly four acres, and, we are gravely assured, contain 50,000 people. The enrolment of vocalists is heavy, 2,900 having been enlisted in the Hub (Boston) alone, and "whole regiments" elsewhere, for whose accommodation, as well as that of the audience, excursion trains will run from all the chief towns east of the Rocky Mountains. In short, the affair is to be "a miracle of musical grandeur," reaching its climax when "Yankee Doodle" is "symphonized by salvos of artillery discharged by electricity at the wave of the baton of the accomplished conceiver of this wonderful spectacle." The mystery of the anvils is at last explained, for we are told that "The 'Anvil Chorus' (from *Il Trovatore*) will be performed by a hundred operators, who are now being drilled in the exercises."

SYLVESTER HUGHESDON, aged seventeen, was charged at the Greenwich police-court, on Wednesday, with stealing seven fowls, the property of Mr. John Delevante, of Warwick-place, Deptford. The prisoner was seen by a policeman carrying a sack, which, on his being questioned, he said contained grass. He next said it contained ducks, but on being examined seven fowls were found in it, five of which were alive and two dead. The prisoner's defence was that the sack was given to him by a man to carry. He was committed for trial.

MR. MIALI, M.P., AND HIS BRADFORD FRIENDS.—The testimonial presented by the women of Bradford to Mr. Miall on Monday, as an expression of sympathy on account of his defeat in the contest at Bradford in November last, took the form of a choice library of 520 books to the hon. gentleman himself, an elegant ormolu clock and candelabra to Mrs. Miall, and a grand piano to Miss Miall. These testimonials were presented on Monday evening, in St. George's-hall, at Bradford, in the presence of not fewer than 4,000 of the fairer portion of creation. Mr. Titus Salt, the well-known manufacturer, and chairman of Messrs. Forster and Miall's committee, occupied the chair. The presentation of the testimonials, which cost £600, was made to Mr. Miall, in the name of more than 3,000 female subscribers, by Mr. Alderman Brown, one of the vice-chairmen of Messrs. Forster and Miall's committee, and received by the hon. member in a speech expressive of obligation and thankfulness to the donors, and of a hope that a time was coming when the lot of woman in these factory districts would be improved, and when she "would cease to be employed in the rough, hard, toilsome, exhaustive work in which she was now engaged in order to contribute her part towards the maintenance of her children." Among the resolutions passed was one thanking the 9,243 electors who triumphantly returned Mr. Miall at the recent election, and another thanking the ladies' committee, who had been instrumental in procuring the testimonials presented to Mr. Miall, Mrs. Miall, and Miss Miall.

## NOTES INTERESTING AND ODD.

## EMBLEMATIC POETRY.

ALTHOUGH specimens of emblematic poetry of the seventeenth century may be familiar to the reader, yet we venture to subjoin a modern imitation in the present vernacular, which will please at least patrons of the curious. The following is from the *New York Musical World*, and is entitled:—

## THE POOR FIDDLER'S ODE TO HIS FIDDLE.

Torn  
Worn  
Oppressed I mourn  
Bad  
Three-quarters mad  
Money gone  
Credit none  
Duns at door  
Half a score  
Wife in lair  
Twins again  
Others ailing  
Nurses railing  
Billy hooping  
Betsy crouching  
Besides poor Joe  
With fester'd toe  
Come, then, my fiddle,  
Come, my time-worn friend,  
With gay and brilliant sounds  
Some sweet though transient solace lend.  
Thy polished neck in close embrace  
I clasp, while joy illumines my face.  
When o'er thy strings I draw my bow,  
My drooping spirit pants to rise;  
A lively strain I touch—and, lo!  
I seem to mount above the skies,  
There on Fancy's wing I soar,  
Heedless of the duns at door;  
Oblivious all I feel my woes no more,  
But skip o'er the strings,  
As my old fiddle sings,  
"Cheerily oh! merrily go!  
Presto! good master,  
You very well know  
I will find Music  
If you will find bow,  
From E, up in alto, to G, down below."  
Fatigued, I pause to change the time  
For some Adagio, solemn and sublime.  
With graceful action moves the sinuous arm,  
My heart, responsive to the soothing charm,  
Throbs equably; while every health-corroding care  
Lies prostrate, vanquished by the soft mellifluous air.  
More and more plaintive grown, my eyes with tears o'erflow,  
And resignation mild soon soothes my wrinkled brow.  
Reedy Hautboy may squeak, wailing Flauto may squall,  
The Serpent may grunt, and the Trombone may bawl;  
But, by Poll my old Fiddle's the prince of them all.  
Could e'en Dryden return, thy praise to rehearse,  
His Ode to Cecilia would seem rugged verse.  
Now to thy case, in flannel warm to lie,  
Till called again to pipe thy master's eye.

The following is a second example of torturing verse into the form of

## THE WINE-GLASS.

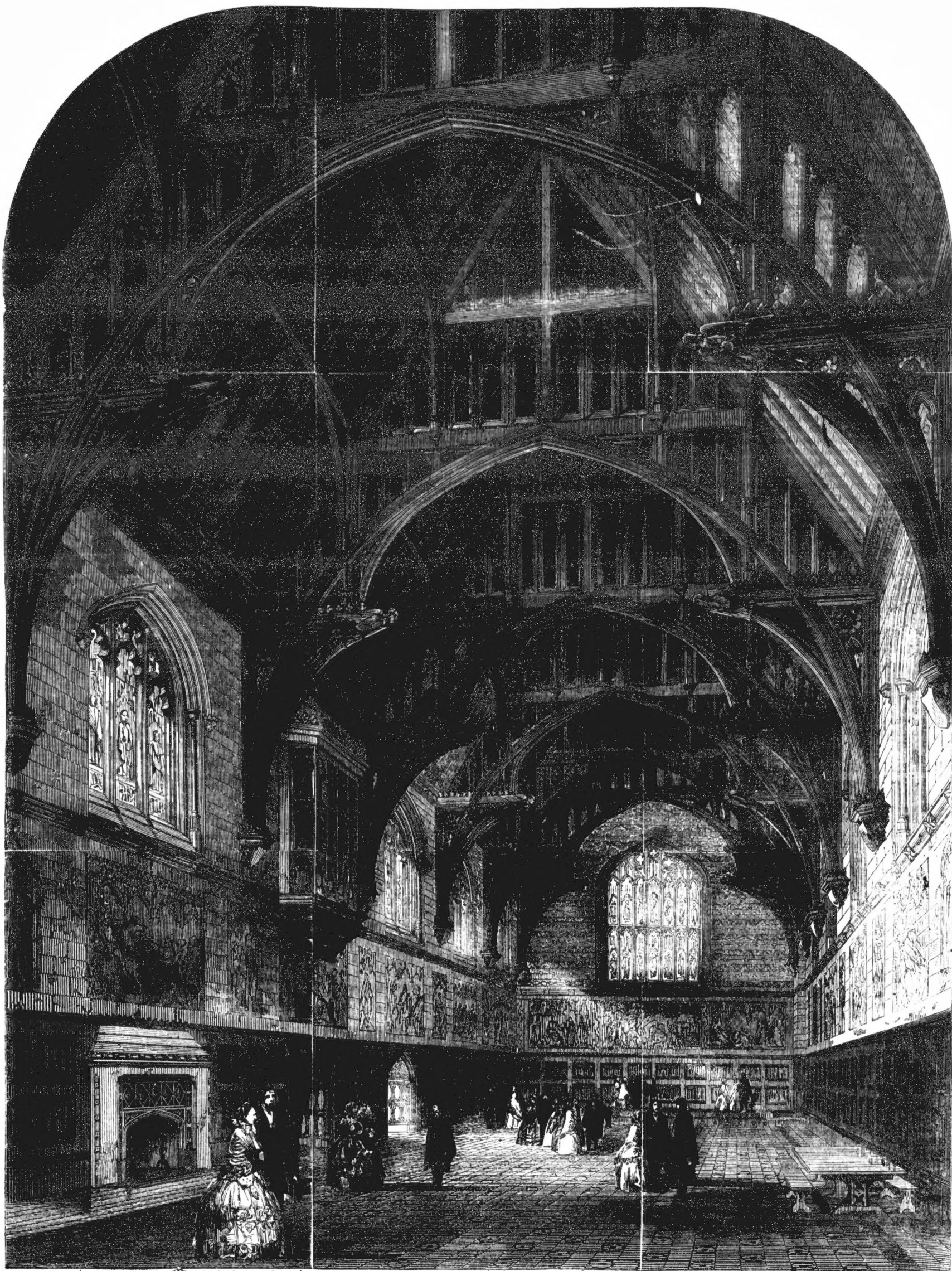
Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow?  
Who hath contentions? Who  
hath wounds without cause?  
Who hath redness of eyes?  
They that tarry long at the  
wine! They that go to  
seek mixed wine! Look  
not thou upon the  
wine when it is red,  
When it giveth its  
colour in the  
CUP;  
when it  
moveth itself  
aright.  
At  
the last  
it biteth like a  
serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

ARISTOCRATIC AND PLEBEIAN GAMBLERS.—The *Telegraph* pertinently asks why the new zeal of the Government against betting houses is directed exclusively against small offenders? Why should shilling stakes be illegal, and "ponies" or "monkeys" strictly legitimate and proper? Is not Tattersall's a betting place? Is not betting to the extent of thousands upon thousands of pounds practised openly in front of the Grand Stand at every race meeting throughout the kingdom? The Act of 1853 professes by its preamble to be a protection against "the injury and demoralization of improvident persons;" but are the only improvident persons those who pay down their stakes at once? Or is the only demoralization that which results from cash transactions? The illegal betting-house at least offers this contrast to Tattersall's, that those who stake their money are never defaulters; they cannot, by the very nature of the system, suffer a greater misfortune than the loss of what they have paid out of their pockets. The *Telegraph* does not for one moment defend the wide extension of betting as a practice among all classes of the public, but feels bound to ask whether the law of gaming is not tainted by obvious partiality and inequality? It affects a severe virtue in repressing the vices of the poor, and winks at, or rather openly tolerates, those of the rich.

LADY ELIZABETH LOWTHER has left a hundred guineas to the Royal Academy of Music.

THE CONFESSION OF MURDER AT BIRMINGHAM.—William Rogers, the man in custody at Birmingham, charged on his own confession with poisoning George Tullett, has been visited by a chemist named Slann, who remembers selling a small quantity of prussic acid to a man in July last, shortly before the finding of Tullett's body. Mr. Slann could not identify the prisoner. A not-worthy fact is, that no phial or other vessel was found near the body, as would it would be thought, have been the case had suicide been the means of death. The evidence on which the jury found a verdict of suicide was chiefly that of the prisoner, who volunteered his statement. He said he went with Tullett to Calthorpe Park, which is near the spot where the body was found. Deceased, he said, went to look for the shoes of a boy who had been bathing, and did not return, and he (Rogers) sought for him in vain.





INTERIOR OF BALL UNIVERSITY SYDNEY



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AT SYDNEY.—THE UNIVERSITY, &c.

Among the places of interest visited by the Duke of Edinburgh while on his recent visit to Sydney, was the University, an engraving of the interior of which we give on page 1188. The whole buildings of this collegiate establishment constitute the largest and most striking architectural edifice to be found in any British colony. The great hall is in the mediæval style, the dimensions being 140 feet in length, 40 feet in breadth, and 70 feet in height from the pavement to the centre of the open roof. This latter is constructed of open timber work, the material employed being the indigenous iron bark and cedar. The hall is lighted by fifteen windows, filled with stained glass, and in the compartments are figures of all the sovereigns of England to the Conqueror and Victoria, and celebrated men from Bede to Captain Cook, the discoverer of the colony. In our next we shall give a view of the exterior of the university; and also another engraving of Australian foliage.

The following account of the group of ferns (*Dicksonia antarctica*), of which we give an engraving on this page is abridged from a very interesting work, entitled, "Select Ferns and Lycopods: British and Exotic," by B. S. Williams, F.R.H.S., Victoria Nursery, Upper Holloway:—

"Tree ferns are found in many parts of the world, but are most commonly met with in tropical countries. Thus, in South America and the West Indies, in India and the Eastern Archipelago, they are numerous, while in more temperate

MARRIAGE OF THE REV. BENJAMIN SPEKE.

The marriage of the Rev. Benjamin Speke, whose escapade caused so great a stir a few months ago, took place last week, at the parish church of Neston, in Wilts. The bride was Caroline Sophia, eldest daughter of Mr. J. B. Fuller, of Neston Park.

A report of the ceremony, published in the *John Bull*, states that "the church was tastefully decorated, and under the east window were the words, worked in flowers, 'My peace I give unto you.' At half-past eleven the bridal party arrived, and during their entrance to the church the choir sang from 'Hymns Ancient and Modern,' 'The Voice that Breathed o'er Eden.' The marriage was solemnized by the Rev. S. Heathcote, vicar of Williton, and cousin to the bride, assisted by the Rev. W. Bulmer, vicar of Neston, the service being choral. The bride was attended by six bridesmaids, Miss H. Fuller, Misses A. and S. Heathcote, of Williton; Miss Faber, and two little girls of about six years of age, Misses Curzon and Murdoch. At the close of the first part of the ceremony, the choir sang again from 'Hymns Ancient and Modern,' 'How welcome was the call.'"

The church, a new and pretty building, capable of holding about 400, was crowded in every part, and long before the service commenced the door was surrounded by a crowd of anxious spectators, a large number of whom were unable to gain admittance. An archway of evergreens was erected at the entrance to the churchyard, and a temporary floral corridor led up to the church door. The villagers also displayed floral devices and decorations. Miss Fuller, it is

married the girl without the officer's consent. This, of course, soon came to the ears of the commanding officer, who at once ordered Fuller to be confined to his room, and forbade his seeing his wife or anyone else. Orders, it is said, were also given that Fuller would have to leave Brecon with the regiment, and that his wife would not be allowed to accompany him. Having only been married a few days, these orders, it seems, preyed on his mind, and when alone he attempted to shoot himself with his rifle. On some of his comrades hearing the report, and going to his room, they found Fuller lying in a pool of blood. He had, it seems, put the rifle to his mouth and discharged it, the whole of his lower jaw and one side of his face and nose being carried away, together with his tongue. Medical men were at once called in, and at the time it was thought he could not live, but now it is believed that he will ultimately recover. He cannot, however, speak. It is thought that previous to his committing the rash act he had been indulging in drink.

A TALE OF THE SEA.

The *Gironde* has received the following details of the loss of the French ship *Bretagne*, Captain Ferrère, on her way from Buenos Ayres to Bordeaux.

On April 21st, at a point about 30 degrees south latitude and about 150 miles from the coast of Brazil, she was run into by the English iron ship *Explorer*, bound for Melbourne, and as the English vessel was going at a speed of nine knots an hour, and the French at six, the shock was terrible



AUSTRALIAN FERNS—GROUP OF DICKSONIAS—(From a Photograph).

regions—Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand, are their chief resorts. They grow from three feet to sixty feet high, or even more, varying in size from that of an ordinary walking stick, to four or five feet in circumference. As they have an extensive range it will be easily understood that some are subjects for the cool house and others for the stove. They all require about the same soil and treatment, varying only as to temperature. Some continue rare on account of the difficulties attending their introduction: for instance, *Alsophila Leichardiana*, a tall-growing but slender-stemmed species from New South Wales, mostly arrives in this country dead, from the reason of its small and wiry crown having all the vitality dried out of it before reaching us; and *Cyathea medullaris*, though more plentiful, frequently arrives in England with its crowns soft and dead, from the great quantity of pulpy matter existing in the heart becoming decomposed.

"The species from Australia, Tasmania, and New Zealand make beautiful objects for the decoration of cool houses. When placed in pairs down the centre of a house, and set sufficiently wide apart to allow shorter plants to stand between them, alternating with pairs of such plants as *Dracenas*, and so that their fronds just meet over the pathway, thus forming an avenue they have a stately and grand effect. If a structure is erected for their special culture, they present a wonderful sight.

"The illustration of *Dicksonia Antarctica* is from a photograph. It was taken on Mount Wellington, Tasmania, and shows the peculiar manner in which the plants grow, and that they are sufficiently hardy to withstand a severe snow storm. Some of the trees represented are upwards of twenty feet in height."

stated, had much endeared herself to the villagers by the kindly interest she ever manifested in their welfare. She was a hard-working Sunday-school teacher, established and maintained the efficiency of the choir, and presided at the harmonium. The bridal presents were both numerous and costly, and not the least prized amongst them were a handsome silver candelabrum given to the bride by the tenants on the Neston estate, a silver card case from the teachers and children of the school, and several tokens of regard from the poor of Neston. The bridegroom was also presented with a silver inkstand from his father's tenants in the parish of Dawlish, a bronze garden street and silver dessert spoons from the rev. gentleman's own parishioners and school-children, and a marqueterie table from the servants at Jordans.

Soon after the breakfast the bride and bridegroom left for their wedding tour, and in the afternoon the choir and school children were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Fuller at the park.

MARRIAGE AND ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

A very sad case occurred in Brecon a few days ago. A sergeant named Fuller, in the 23rd Royal Welsh Fusiliers, had been paying his addresses to a young woman who, unfortunately, was near her confinement. The regiment to which Fuller belonged being about to leave Brecon he was anxious to marry the girl, and so prevent her being disgraced; and with a view thereto he applied to the commanding officer of the regiment for permission to marry. This, it seems, was refused; but Fuller, determined to carry out his wish,

and the latter foundered in a few minutes. Meanwhile, the captain, who had his wife on board, launched the long boat, which was found incapable of containing the number of persons who crowded into it, and was almost immediately capsized. The crew, therefore, were left to struggle in the open sea with nothing but a few beams and planks to grasp, and after an agony of nearly an hour, the captain, who had exhausted himself in supporting his wife in the capsized boat, resigned himself to his fate in consigning her to the care of some of his men who were seen clinging to the keel of the capsized boat.

All this time the English ship had continued her course without paying any attention to the cries for assistance, but having also received some damage, was obliged to lie to to repair it. The shipwrecked mariners perceived this detention managed to reach the vessel, and were rescued by the captain, but with a bad grace. He then sailed for Bahia, but on arriving in sight of that port, fearing that complaints of his conduct would be made and that he might be detained, made the persons whom he had picked up get into a boat and abandoned them, proceeding on his voyage. They reached the land at six o'clock, having left the explorer at two, and immediately waited upon the French Consul and made their report.

LUXURANT AND BEAUTIFUL HAIR.—MISS RESTON never fails to quickly restore youthful colour and beauty. It stops the hair from falling off. It prevents baldness. It promotes luxuriant growth thick and strong. It removes all dandruff. In large Bottles—Price Six Shillings. Perfumers, Depot, 208, FINE HOLLOWAY.

S. ALLEN'S WORLD'S HAIR OIL.—It restores the hair to its natural colour and beauty. It causes the hair to grow thick and strong. It contains neither oil nor dandruff. Sold by Chemists and Druggists.



## THEATRES.

## ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, COVENT GARDEN.

Managers, Messrs. Gye and Mapleson.  
 This Evening, May 29, the First Act of **NORMA**. Signor Mongini, Signor Foli, Mlle. Sinico, and Mlle. Titien. After which (for the first time in England), Cagnoni's Comic Opera, **DON BUCEFALO**. Don Bucefalo, Signor Bottero.  
 Extra Night.—On Monday next, May 31, **IL BARBIERE DE SIVIGLIA**; Rosina, Madame Adeline Patti.  
 On Tuesday next, June 1, **FAUST E MARGHERITA**: Margherita, Mlle. Christine Nilson.  
 Doors open at eight o'clock; the Opera commences at half-past.

## THEATRE ROYAL HAYMARKET.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. J. B. Buckstone.  
 This Evening, **AN ALARMING SACRIFICE**. After which, **HOME**. Messrs. Sothorn, Chippendale, Compton, &c.; Meads. Cavenish, Hill, &c. Followed by **A REGULAR FIX**. Mr. Sothorn. Concluding with **HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS**.

## THEATRE ROYAL, ADELPHI.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. B. Webster.  
 Every Evening, at 7, **DOMESTIC ECONOMY**; Mr. G. Belmore; Mrs. Leigh Murray. At 8, **THE DEAD HEART**; Mr. Benjamin Webster; Messrs. Arthur Stirling, G. Belmore, E. Phillips, Stuart, Ashley, Romer; Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Miss Nelly Harris.

## ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Vining.  
 Every evening, at 7, **THE HOUSE ON THE BRIDGE**; Madame Celeste. After which, at 9.45, **PRESUMPTIVE EVIDENCE**; Mr. W. Rignold, Mr. J. G. Soore, Mr. G. F. Neville, Mr. Morland, Mr. Parselle, and Mr. Dominick Murray; Miss Louisa Moore, Miss Emma Barnett, and Madame Celeste.

## HOLBORN THEATRE ROYAL.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Barry Sullivan.  
 Every evening, at 7.30, **THE MISTRESS OF THE MILL**. At 8, **MONEY**; Barry Sullivan, Messrs. J. C. Cowper, George Honey, W. H. Stephens, Charles Coghlan, Lin Rayne, A. Berd, E. Dyas, and W. Arthur; Messrs. Hermann Vezin, Louisa Thorne, and Mrs. Charles Horsman.

## ROYAL OLYMPIC THEATRE.

Sole Lessee, Mr. B. Webster; Manager, Mr. H. Wigan.  
 Every Evening, at 7, **SLASHER AND CRASHER**; Messrs. J. G. Taylor and E. Atkins; Madames Schavey and Caulfield. At 7.45, **THE TICKET OF LEAVE MAN**; Messrs. H. Neville, J. G. Taylor, Atkins, Vaughan, Eburne, Cowdrey, Franks, and H. Wigan; Madames L. Grey, Caulfield, M. Harris, and Furiado.

## FRENCH PLAYS, ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

Lessee, Mr. John Mitchell.  
 This Evening, May 29, the celebrated play by Victorien Sardou, **NOS BON VILLAGEBOIS**; the part of Le Baron by M. Lafont.

## GLOBE THEATRE ROYAL.

Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. Sefton Parry.  
 Every Evening at 7, **NAVAL ENGAGEMENTS**. 8.15, H. J. Byron's new, grand Burlesque, **THE CORSIKIAN**. "BOTHERS," or, **The Troublesome Twins**. To conclude with **ABREACH OF PROMISE**. Supported by Madames Lydia Foote, Brennan, Hughes, Stephens, Behrend and C. Thorne; Messrs. Vernon, David Fisher, Marshall, Andrews, Tindale, Huristone, and J. Clarke.

## ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.

Sole Lessee and Manageress, Mrs. Swanborough.  
 Every Evening at 7.30, **FOX V. GOOSE**. Messrs. Clarke and Belford; Misses Bulton, Hughes. **JOAN OF ARC**; Messrs. Thorne, James, Fenton; Madames Maitland, Sheridan, Goodall, Bulton. Conclude with **HUE AND DYE**; Mr. Thorne; Miss Newton.

## PRINCE OF WALES'S ROYAL THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss Marie Wilton.  
 Every Evening, at 8, **SCHOOL**. Messrs. Hare, Montague, Addison, &c.; Messrs. Carlotta Addison, Buckingham White and Marie Wilton. Also **A WINNING HAZARD** and **A LAME EXCUSE**; Messrs. Blakely, Montgomery, Collette, and Terris; Misses A. and B. Wilton.

## GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.

Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.  
 Every Evening, at 7, **DREAMS**; Mr. Alfred Wigan; Misses M. Robertson, R. Sanger, Mrs. Leigh; Messrs. R. Sutar, Clayton. At 9.30, an Operatic Extravaganza, **COLUMBUS**; Miss E. Farren, Miss E. Fowler. Ballet; Mlle. Roseri. To conclude with 2 A.M.; Messrs. C. Harcourt and J. Eldred.

## QUEEN'S THEATRE, Long-acre.

Manager, Mr. E. J. Young.  
 This Evening will be produced a New Drama, by F. C. Burnand, in four Acts, entitled, **THE TURN OF THE TIDE**.

## ROYALTY THEATRE.

Under the Management of Miss M. Oliver.  
 Every Evening, at 7.30, **IN FOR A HOLIDAY**; Mr. Day. At 8.15, **A ROVING COMMISSION**; Mr. Dewar, Messrs. Rouse, Bromley, and Bishop. At 9, **THE MILITARY BILLY TAYLOR**; Messrs. Dewar and Davers; Messrs. C. Saunders and M. Oliver. Concluding with **CLAUDE DUVAL**, Miss M. Oliver.

## ROYAL SURREY THEATRE.

Lessee, Messrs. Shepherd and Creswick.  
 Every Evening, at 8, **FIRE-FLY**. Fire-fly, Miss Edith Sandford, with her celebrated horse, Ena; Leonard Grandley, Mr. Shepherd; Messrs. Edgar, Edmund Phelps, Mat. Robson, Voltaire; Miss Lennard; Duchess di Rhona, Miss Panno-fort; Lady Castleford, Miss Webster. Preceded by, at 7, **A CURE FOR THE RIDGETS**; Mr. Mat. Robson, Mr. Voltaire; Miss E. Webster, Miss E. Lennard.

## ST. GEORGE'S THEATRE, REGENT-STREET.

Every Wednesday and Saturday at 3, every night at 8, **ROYAL AND ORIGINAL CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS**. **ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENT**. Entire change of Programme. Great Success of Kelly and Leon, and Immense Successes of Off-nach's Opera **BARBE BLEU**; Boulotte, The Great, the only Leon (in four characters). Harry Raynor in the Rhinoceros.

**CRYSTAL PALACE**.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Open at Ten.  
**ST. JAMES'S HALL**.—Christy's Minstrels. Eight.  
**POLYTECHNIC**.—Miscellaneous Entertainment, &c. Open from Twelve till Five and from Seven till Ten.  
**MADAM TISSAUD'S EXHIBITION**.—Open from Eleven till dusk, and from Seven till Ten.  
**ROYAL ALHAMBRA**.—Miscellaneous Entertainment. Eight.  
**ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park**.—Open daily.

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## 1.—FREE.

British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Docks; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## THE

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The Illustrated Weekly News  
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(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1869.

## THE DERBY.

ONCE again the great annual turf festival of England has come and gone. For weeks past there was no mistaking its approach. Not alone in the metropolis have there been signs and tokens on every side, but throughout the length and breadth of the land—amongst rich and poor—has speculation run high as to the issue of the event decided on Wednesday. Leagues away from the capital the monotonous quiet of slumberous country towns has been broken by excited anticipations of the Derby of sixty-nine. Not one of the various strata in the complex mass of our modern civilization which has not been touched by the importance of the occasion; not one in which opinions have been backed in some shape or other, no matter what the ground for backing them may be—no matter whether the givers or takers of odds, in thousands or in gloves, know something or know nothing of the various points which constitute the sum of equine excellence. If the influence of the race is ubiquitous, permeating through each one of our social layers, not less true is it that the race itself and all its accompanying phenomena are such as you could find nowhere else, intensely English, thoroughly national—English from the commencement to the close, from the journey down to the return home; English in each separate and particular feature, which on Wednesday asserted its presence on the Epsom Downs, in the whole-heartedness of the devotion to which the tens of thousands, packed close together as bees in a hive, surrender themselves to the enjoyment of the hour—in the intensity of the excitement and the catholicity of the suspense with which the vast multitude as if by some single and uniform movement, breathless and eager, turn their heads at one and the same moment, in one and the same direction, to catch a glimpse of the foremost horses as they come round the corner to the left of the Grand Stand. English, too, perhaps most English of all, is the tempestuous cheer from a myriad sturdy lungs, which, after a brief silence, announces that another Derby has been won and lost.

Despite the dictum of the *Times* this year to the contrary, we are inclined to consider the Derby pre-eminently a national holiday. Thousands and tens of thousands may be seen on the breezy slopes of Surrey, who have gone thither with no other aim or object save that of recreation pure and simple, no ambition to be on the look-out for "a good thing." These and such as these find a charm in everything around them. Only let us contrast with these honest holiday folks the deeply-meditative and sharp-featured countenances of those inevitable *habitués* of the Downs, and walk restlessly in

and out of the betting-ring. Not for them any of the simple luxuries and beauties which have so entranced our friends yonder.

A motley scene is presented, but one which, as the *Standard* remarked, at some period or other of his life every one ought to have witnessed. Dr. Johnson was in the habit of saying that no one could pretend "to have received a liberal education who had not seen Rome." Assuredly no one can flatter himself that he has perfected his English training until he has seen the Derby. National character to be studied should be studied *en masse*. When Dryden was anxious to discover the passions which swayed the breasts of his countrymen, he studiously used, he tells us, to frequent the largest concourses he could find. Human nature in a crowd is human nature true to the utmost extent of its toleration.

## PROGRESS OF LIBERALISM ON THE CONTINENT.

AT length the telegraph brings the news that the Spanish Cortes have voted the Article of the Constitution establishing the Monarchy by a majority of 214 to 71, the numbers on each side being nearly such as were estimated from the known political opinions of the members. We cannot but rejoice that, after long delay, the character of the new institutions is thus theoretically settled and a step made to the restoration of regular government. The world has followed with hope and sympathy, not unmixed with apprehension, the course of the Spanish Revolution. At first cheerful anticipations preponderated, but of late there has been a tendency to take a gloomy view of affairs. Not that there can be any doubt of the ultimate advantages which Spain will receive from the overthrow of a bad Government and from the complete and final recognition of liberal principles. Such a work as that of the last few months can never be undone. The Spaniards have learnt what can never be forgotten; they have made an advance from which the rich experience of contemporary history gives no instance of retrogression. The appeal to the people, the submission of constitutional questions to the free discussion and vote of a fairly-chosen Assembly, and, more than all, the establishment by that Assembly of religious freedom, and the reduction of ecclesiastical power within its due limits, are substantial gains. They constitute political elements which will enter into and form part of the national life, destined to control whatever administrative machinery the chances of the time may establish. Every one must feel that the mental immobility of the people, which was their chief characteristic in the eyes of foreigners, has passed away from the present generation, and that Spaniards may be expected henceforth to think and to act as boldly as the nations which we most associate with the idea of intellectual freedom. The keen interest which a large part of the people takes in politics may lead to error, but it will effectually prevent stagnation; and though a bad man or a bad policy may for a time prevail, it will no longer be through the unintelligence and the apathy of the governed. The characteristics of race, indeed, seem to vanish under the influences which are at present in action throughout Europe.

## THE PRINCE OF WALES AS A TRAVELLER.

THE Royal Geographical Society could hardly fail to be a popular institution with Englishmen. Its name is, perhaps, unfortunate, for the miserable system of teaching geography which has hitherto prevailed in England has associated with the word everything that is flat, uninteresting, and useless. We hope that better instruction will be provided for the rising generation; but what English boys ought to know and English men are beginning to understand is that a good book of geography would be simply an interesting book of travels. The enthusiasm and energy of Sir Roderick Murchison have done a good deal towards bringing his Society before the public in this capacity. As Professor Owen said on Monday, Robinson Crusoe is their great example, and he ought to have a statue in their future hall. Looking at these scientific veterans from this point of view, they appeal to one of the strongest impulses of English nature. This country is a Geographical Society on a large scale and has been so from its earliest history. It was the love of roving as much as the instinct of acquisition which led to these shores the ancestors of the company who met yesterday. Our Colonies are so many branches of the Parent Society, and so late as Monday last a telegram from Australia announced the success of a new geographical experiment in that part of the world. The Society, in fact, can appeal for support, not merely to scientific motives, but to the native passion of Englishmen. We all belong to it in heart, and there is nothing most of us would like better than to take active service in its ranks.

It is not surprising, therefore, that this year the Society is able to rejoice in the addition of a Prince to its patrons. The Prince of Wales has but followed a true English instinct in taking his share in the travels of the race, and joining the fellowship of explorers. It is not an inappropriate coincidence that a Danish Princess should be the companion of the first English Prince who, for several hundred years, has gone beyond the prescribed routine of travel. Indeed, as Sir Roderick Murchison said, he is the most widely-travelled Heir Apparent of whom we have any record in British History. An English King has been a Crusader, but a voyage of exploration up the Nile has probably never entered the mind of any former Prince or Sovereign.



## COURT AND SOCIETY.

The Queen went out at Balmoral on Thursday morning last week, accompanied by Princess Louise; and in the afternoon Her Majesty drove out with Princess Beatrice, Prince Leopold, and the Duchess Dowager of Athole. Princess Louise and Prince Arthur went out riding, attended by the Hon. Eva Macdonald.

The Duke of Argyll had the honour of dining with the Queen and Royal Family.

On Friday morning the Queen went out, accompanied by Princess Beatrice; and in the afternoon Her Majesty drove to the Glassalt Sheil with Princess Louise, Prince Leopold, and the Duchess Dowager of Athole. The Duke of Argyll also accompanied Her Majesty, and Prince Arthur rode to the Sheil. Princess Beatrice, the Hon. Flora Macdonald, and the Hon. Eva Macdonald went out driving.

The Queen went out on Saturday morning, attended by the Hon. Flora Macdonald, and in the afternoon Her Majesty drove out with Princess Beatrice and the Duchess Dowager of Athole.

The Queen, Princess Louise, Prince Arthur, and Prince Leopold, with the Ladies and Gentlemen in Waiting, attended divine service on Sunday in the parish church of Crathie, the Rev. Dr. Taylor, minister of Crathie, officiated.

The Rev. Dr. Taylor had the honour of dining with Her Majesty.

**THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.**—Monday being the 50th anniversary of the birth of Her Majesty, the occasion was celebrated with joyous demonstrations in the royal borough of Windsor. Shortly after seven o'clock the bells of the parish church of St. John pealed merrily, and were followed by those of the Chapel Royal of St. George—a musical demonstration which was continued at intervals throughout the day. The royal purveyors and Castle tradesmen draped their shops and places of business with flags and banners, and a royal salute of twenty-one guns was fired from the artillery. Salutes were also fired from the Royal Adelaide frigate and Fort Belvedere at Virginia Water. In the evening the mayor and corporation at Windsor celebrated the event with a banquet at the White Hart Hotel.

It is said that the Queen's continental trip will be a prolonged one this year. It is expected that Her Majesty, after passing a short time at Zurich, will cross the Alps and embark at Geneva, on board the yacht Victoria and Albert, on an excursion to Corsica and the Island of Sardinia, for the purpose of taking the waters at Palermo. It is also thought that the Queen may visit Greece before Her Majesty's return to this country. The continental trip last year was very beneficial to the health of Her Majesty.

## PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

On the Thursday morning, last week, the Prince of Wales, attended by General Sir William Knollys, Major Grey, and Captain Ellis, left Marlborough House, for Sandringham. The Princess of Wales, attended by the Countess of Macclesfield, drove out. Mr. Henry Holmes had the honour of performing on the violin before the Princess of Wales in the evening.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales arrived at Sandringham on the Thursday afternoon. At Wolferton the royal carriages were in attendance, and the Prince proceeded to Sandringham-park House, the residence of General Knollys, which had been prepared for his reception. The special object of the present visit of the Prince of Wales to his property was understood to be to inspect the progress of the works now going on. Immediately after the last visit of the Prince and Princess to Sandringham the building of the new wing to the house was commenced, but the walls of the old house having been found to be rotten, it was resolved to rebuild the whole of it, and this work is now being carried on with great assiduity. The new lake, very picturesquely provided with islands and grotto work, &c., has been completed, and adds greatly to the general charm of the grounds. It is feared that the want of sufficient accommodation will prevent the Prince and Princess from paying a summer visit to Sandringham this year.

The Prince of Wales, attended by General Sir William Knollys, Major Grey, and Captain Ellis, returned to Marlborough House on Saturday from Sandringham.

On Sunday morning the Prince and Princess of Wales, with the Countess of Macclesfield and Major Grey in waiting, attended Divine Service in the Chapel Royal, St. James's. The service was performed by the Rev. the Sub-Dean, the Rev. J. Antrobus, and the Hon. and Rev. R. C. Boyle. Anthem "I was in the spirit" (Blow); sung by Messrs. R. Barnby, Cummings, Wilkinson, and Thomas. Mr. Cooper presided at the organ. The sermon was preached by the Hon. and Rev. R. C. Boyle from the 27th Psalm v. 23.

The Prince of Wales rode out on Monday forenoon, attended by Major Grey. His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Denmark arrived at Marlborough House on a visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Prince and Princess of Wales, attended by the Countess of Macclesfield and Major Grey, met His Royal Highness at the Charing-cross Railway Terminus. Captain Lund is in attendance on the Crown Prince.

The Prince of Wales, attended by Lord Alfred Hervey, General Sir William Knollys, and Major Grey, was present in the evening at the anniversary dinner given by the Royal Geographical Society at Willis's Rooms. Middle Carreno had the honour of playing on the pianoforte before the Princess of Wales at Marlborough House.

The Prince of Wales, attended by Major Grey, went to Frogmore on Tuesday and visited their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess Christian.

The Princess of Wales, accompanied by his Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Denmark, drove out.

It seems to be settled that the Empress Eugenie will go to Suez to the opening of the canal, and it is now stated that the Prince Imperial will accompany Her Majesty.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has kindly consented to lay the first stone of the enlargement of the Earlswood Asylum for Idiots, Redhill, Surrey, on Monday, the 28th of June, and the annual and summer fête and summer entertainment will take place the same day.

**BOAT ACCIDENT.**—WICK, Tuesday.—Another boat has been lost in Shetland, in North Main; three or four of the crew are drowned. She was upset while returning from the haddock fishing.

## CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

**A RACE-HORSE BURNED TO DEATH.**—The well-known thoroughbred race-horse De Courcy, who won the Jersey St. Leger in 1867, while en route to Colorado, on the night of the 24th ult., was burnt to death through the hay in the box taking fire.

**CONVICTION OF A MAGISTRATE.**—Mr. Thomas Lechmere, the magistrate charged with assaulting his wife, was brought up before the Hereford magistrates on the Thursday, and ordered to be imprisoned one day, and to enter into a bond of £100 to keep the peace towards his wife for twelve months.

**EXPLOSION IN A MINE.—FIFTEEN PERSONS KILLED.**—A telegraphic despatch from St. Etienne states that an explosion of fire-damp took place on Friday night last week in the coal pits of Monterrad. Fifteen persons are said to have perished. M. Castaing, the Prefect of the Loire, has left for the scene of the disaster.

**ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION.**—The Spanish journals relate that an attempt to assassinate General Lagunera was made a few days back at Tafalla, in Navarre. That officer was about to get on his horse in the street, when a gunshot fired from a window, wounded him slightly in the leg. Some volunteers of liberty rushed into the house, in which they found five individuals, one of whom, a priest, they killed, and wounded three others. The fifth, who appears to have been the man who had discharged the shot, was arrested, but unhurt.

The gentleman who was robbed of a valuable gold watch and chain while driving through Rosemary-lane in a cab was not an Italian as stated, but a Greek merchant named Visonius. The circumstances of the robbery were correctly stated, however, and the robber, a boy of seventeen, named John Gallagher, pleaded guilty at the Thames police-court on Monday to the charge. He begged that the case might be disposed of summarily, but the magistrate sent him for trial. It was stated by the police that he had been several times convicted, the first conviction being in 1865, when he was only fourteen years of age.

**SUICIDES.**—Mr. Farrant, a chemist, of good means and ordinarily cheerful disposition, committed suicide by taking poison a few days ago at Ottery St. Mary, Devonshire. He had suffered from depression lately, and had a delusion that he and his family would speedily come to want. He has left a wife and six children. A young woman named Isabella Graham, a domestic servant at Torquay, was found drowned a day or two ago. She was about to be married to a man named Marshall, and it would appear she was engaged to another young man living in the village where she had previously resided. The verdict of the coroner's inquest was "Suicide while in a state of temporary insanity."

**FATAL ACCIDENT AT OLDHAM.**—On Tuesday morning a heavy stone cornice at the Albion Inn, corner of Kersley-street and High-street, suddenly gave way and fell with a frightful crash, a portion of it falling upon Police-sergeant Jackson and his daughter, a child, who were passing at the time. They were instantly killed. A man named Kershaw was also passing, and a portion of the cornice fell upon him, breaking one of his legs badly, so that amputation was necessary, and otherwise injuring him. Another portion of the cornice fell through the roof of Bradbury and Co.'s sewing-machine shop and a young lady standing at the counter had a narrow escape. Sergeant Jackson leaves a wife and seven children unprovided for. The Albion Inn was erected 30 years since, and no suspicion of the insecure state of the cornice appears to have been entertained.

**DEATH IN THE WORKHOUSE.**—A shocking and almost incredible incident of workhouse life was brought under the notice of the guardians of the Kanton Union a few days ago. A patient in their hospital, considering himself ill-used by one of the female nurses, took the common revenge of peaching on his enemy, and one of his revelations was singularly horrible. He states that seven weeks ago a patient named Brien was left unattended in a dying state, and that working in the agonies of death the wretched man wriggled out of his bed and fell prone on the floor, where he lay struggling in mortal pangs until death came, and ended his sufferings. The nurse pleaded that the man kicked so much it was impossible to keep him in bed, and he had not been more than an hour on the floor. Notwithstanding the admission of the nurse, the board gravely announced that the informer had not substantiated his complaint!

**KILLED ON A RAILWAY.**—On Saturday afternoon an inquest was held by Dr. Lankester at University College Hospital on the body of an engine-driver named William Phaezay, aged 30, who was crushed to death at the Euston locomotive station, of the London and North-Western Railway. The evidence showed that on Wednesday morning last, between 7 and 8 o'clock, the deceased left his engine for the purpose of borrowing a knife from the driver of a horsebreak, the latter being about to be shunted. He crossed the line, and on returning with the knife ran in front of the break with the intention of getting on the platform, but, miscalculating the time, the step of the break caught him and ground him against the platform. He was conveyed to the hospital, where Mr. Mason, the house surgeon, found he was suffering from internal shock. He died the following morning of the injuries he had received. A verdict of "Accidental Death" was recorded.

**CONSPIRACY TO MURDER.**—A trial for attempted murder has just taken place before the Court of Assizes of Caen. The accused were a young married woman named Deshayes, wife of a small farmer, and their servant, a young man of eighteen, named Gagneur; the intended victim was the husband of the female prisoner. The woman had first taken Gagneur as her paramour, and then, under the promise of buying him off from military service and marrying him when she should be a widow, had persuaded him to shoot her husband as the latter was returning home at night, she providing the gun, powder, and shot for the purpose. The husband, however, escaped with some rather severe wounds, and at once suspected his wife and the man with being the authors of the crime; they were both arrested, and ended by mutually accusing each other. Being found guilty, the wife was now condemned to twenty years' hard labour, and the male prisoner to twelve years of the same punishment.

**MATTHEW CHATTERTON,** the private in the Bilston Volunteer Corps who was shot at target practice on Thursday, last week, is dead, and on Saturday an inquest was held on his body. A number of witnesses was examined who said that the accident was altogether owing to the neglect of the deceased to hoist the danger signal before he left his shelter.

Chatterton's dark coat and the dark colour of the back-ground also made it difficult for him to be seen. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," but recommended that in future markers should be dressed in red, so that they would be more quickly discerned. The coroner drew the attention of the captain of the corps to a contrivance which he thought would prevent such accidents. It consisted of a seat in the mantlet, to which was attached a danger signal. The marksman should occupy this seat. While he did so the signal was not seen, but as soon as he left it the signal appeared.

**ELOPEMENT AND ROBBERY.**—At Sheffield Joseph Davies, 31, collier, and Sarah Burke, 33, have been charged with having on the 10th of May, at Castleford, stolen £20 and a large quantity of wearing apparel, the property of William Cloughton. The prosecutor is a collier, and has been married fourteen years, and has five children. The male prisoner lodged in his house for several months. On Sunday, the 9th of May, the prosecutor went to work at eleven p.m., as he was on the night shift, leaving Davies in bed. Immediately after he left, his wife and the male prisoner commenced to make preparations for leaving also, and in a short time they went away together in a cab to Normanton station, taking with them £20 of the prosecutor's money and a large quantity of wearing apparel. The case was clearly proved against the male prisoner, as also against the female, who was believed to have assisted in the removal of the goods. Davies was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment and Burke to two months'.

**A FAMILY FEUD.**—Mr. James Permewan, lately residing in London, has been committed for trial by the St. Columb (Cornwall) magistrates for a most extraordinary outrage. Mrs. Permewan recently left her husband, it seems, because he had used threat towards her, and went to reside with her brother-in-law, near St. Columb Major. Her husband, armed with a life preserver and other weapons, and accompanied by fifteen ruffians whom he had hired for the occasion, went to her brother-in-law's house and demanded his wife. The men surrounded the house, but their approach having been noticed the doors were locked. One of Mr. Rowe's (the brother-in-law) servants asked Mr. Permewan his business, and was immediately knocked down by the life preserver. Mr. Rowe armed himself with a double-barrelled gun and refused the defendant admission, but he forced an entrance by breaking open the door with a sledge hammer. In the meantime the police had been sent for, but before their arrival Mr. Permewan and his men had succeeded in carrying off one of Mr. Permewan's sons. The police then got a warrant, and just as he was starting for St. Austell he was arrested.

**ANOTHER HORRIBLE WIFE MURDER.**—A shocking wife murder was committed on Sunday at Ashburnham, a few miles from Hastings. Early in the morning, when it was scarcely light, a boy of eight years of age, the son of a farmer named Jeremiah Stubbsfield, who slept in the same room with his parents, saw his father kneeling upon his mother and squeezing her throat. Hearing his mother scream as if in pain, he said to his father, "You're hurting mother." The father replied, "You hold your tongue, I'm only tickling her," and said that if the boy didn't hold his tongue, he would "see too him." Stubbsfield then dressed himself, and having dressed himself and having kissed his wife and child, left the house. Other members of the household had been disturbed by the noise, and one of them ran to call Stubbsfield's parents, who lived a few yards off. When they came to the house, they found Mrs. Stubbsfield lying dead in the bed. The murderer was captured in the afternoon in a wood; and from a mark round his throat and the state of his clothes it is supposed that he had attempted to commit suicide both by hanging and drowning. He has it is stated, shown symptoms of insanity.

**MURDER BY A MANIAC.**—On Friday evening last week a murder of a most horrible nature was perpetrated at Glasgow in a house occupied by a dyer, named James M'Bready. It appears that about the commencement of the week M'Bready exhibited symptoms of unsoundness of mind, and his wife at once applied to the parochial authorities to have him removed to the asylum. Up till that time he had continued at his work, but since Monday he had remained at home. On the Friday evening Mrs. M'Bready had occasion to leave her dwelling to go a message, and she left her husband in the house with their only child, a little girl named Isabella, about three years of age. Immediately after she had gone M'Bready at once locked the door of the house and supplied himself with a razor. He then picked up his little daughter, and with that instrument deliberately cut her throat to such an extent that the head was completely severed from the body. M'Bready then became very much excited, and rushed to the window of the room. This he opened, and threw himself out from a height of four stories. He received such severe injuries that it is not expected he will recover.

**POISONED BY DEADLY NIGHTSHADE.**—A most distressing event (says the *Liverpool Mercury*) has just occurred at Foxdale, in the Isle of Man. On Saturday last Captain Bawden, of the Foxdale mines, together with three miners, one of whom is named Thomas Christian, went out in search of a vein of lead which is supposed to be in the neighbourhood. After a while, feeling tired, they sat down to take rest. While sitting on the ground, Christian got hold of a shrub that was growing close to him, and pulled it out of the ground by the root. Seeing that the root was very like a carrot, he thought there would be no harm in eating some of it. He accordingly ate a portion of it, and gave a piece to each of his companions, two of whom, Captain Bawden and one of the other men, fortunately for themselves, only just tasted it. A few moments after eating the piece of root, Christian was seized with violent convulsions, and Captain Bawden and the other who had tasted the root also began to feel similar symptoms. Captain Bawden at once hurried home for the purpose of procuring an emetic, and the other man who had taken a small portion ran off to a neighbouring cottage to get some milk, which he thought would prove an antidote. Christian was thus left in the care of the fourth man, who had been sufficiently cautious not to touch the root. So deadly was the power of the poisonous plant that in less than ten minutes after Christian ate it he was a corpse. Captain Bawden and the other man have recovered to a certain extent, but they still suffer severely from the effects of the poison. The plant proved to be the deadly nightshade, *Solanum Dulcamara*.

**FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT IN A THEATRE.**—A terrible accident occurred on the 13th at the Valle Theatre of Rouen. In a set scene a bridge broke down under the weight of three persons, two of whom were engaged in painting it, when the arrival of their superintendent overweighed the structure. Two are dead, and the third supposed to be mortally hurt.



## A Mississippi Night.

Our home was on the Louisiana or western shore of the great river, and the mansion was a mile or more from the negro quarters of the large plantation.

My husband was absent on business in New Orleans, and had not returned when the prolonged rains of that autumn began. As the rain-storm was a general one, extending through States far to the north, the Father of Waters began to rise with more than ordinary rapidity. From the upper porches and windows of the house I could plainly see the vast volume of yellow water as it widened over the opposite Mississippi flats, where there was no levee. The quantities of drift-wood coming down, and the peculiar way in which the river seemed convex and clear of drift to the middle, while the apparently lower margins were thick with the spoil of the forest, showed me that it was still swelling to a higher rise, and was a veritable flood. When the stream is falling the suck of the lower current draws the drift to the middle, and keeps the portion next the bank quite clear. But at that time the main channel was only marked by the smooth, waveless rush of the muddy tide, and the ear caught only that low growl of the relentless giant asking for its ocean bride. I at once summoned every available person on the estate, and made the details to build fires at intervals on our levee, so as to keep watch all night. Also directed the gangs with spades and axes to be ready for any break on our front, or any call for aid from neighbouring plantations. Every precaution seemed to have been taken which was necessary for safety. Low places had been elevated, washed places mended, and points where the current set with great power had been strengthened by felled timber. At one point, just above the house, which seemed to have been the old channel, the river made a great bend, and the sullen water met the obstructing shore with a defiant lash of its yellow, glassy rollers, and then turned away to its open course. This point had been strengthened by a double thickness of embankment and by piles lined with heavy timber.

Two days went by, and all seemed so secure that the night-fires and watchers at every quarter of a mile were discontinued, and I felt serenely confident of the approval of my husband, and that he would call me his "brave little wife" for possessing nerve and judgment to manage a great plantation in the face of the highest flood of many years.

One of the planters, three miles above, had not been so careful as we, and a small crevasse had been made on his line. It was not dangerous, as it was on the side of a straight shoot or current of the river, and not in the face of one. Still, we did what was usual, and sent a large force to prevent possible danger and inundation of some of our lands. That night there was a bright moonlight, and the most of the house-servants had asked and received permission to attend a dance at the "quarters." Thus it was that I went to bed with no one in the house save my old coloured servant, who had once been my nurse, and was now fifty years old. It was customary with us to give titles of affection to these faithful old servants, and we called her Aunt Sarah.

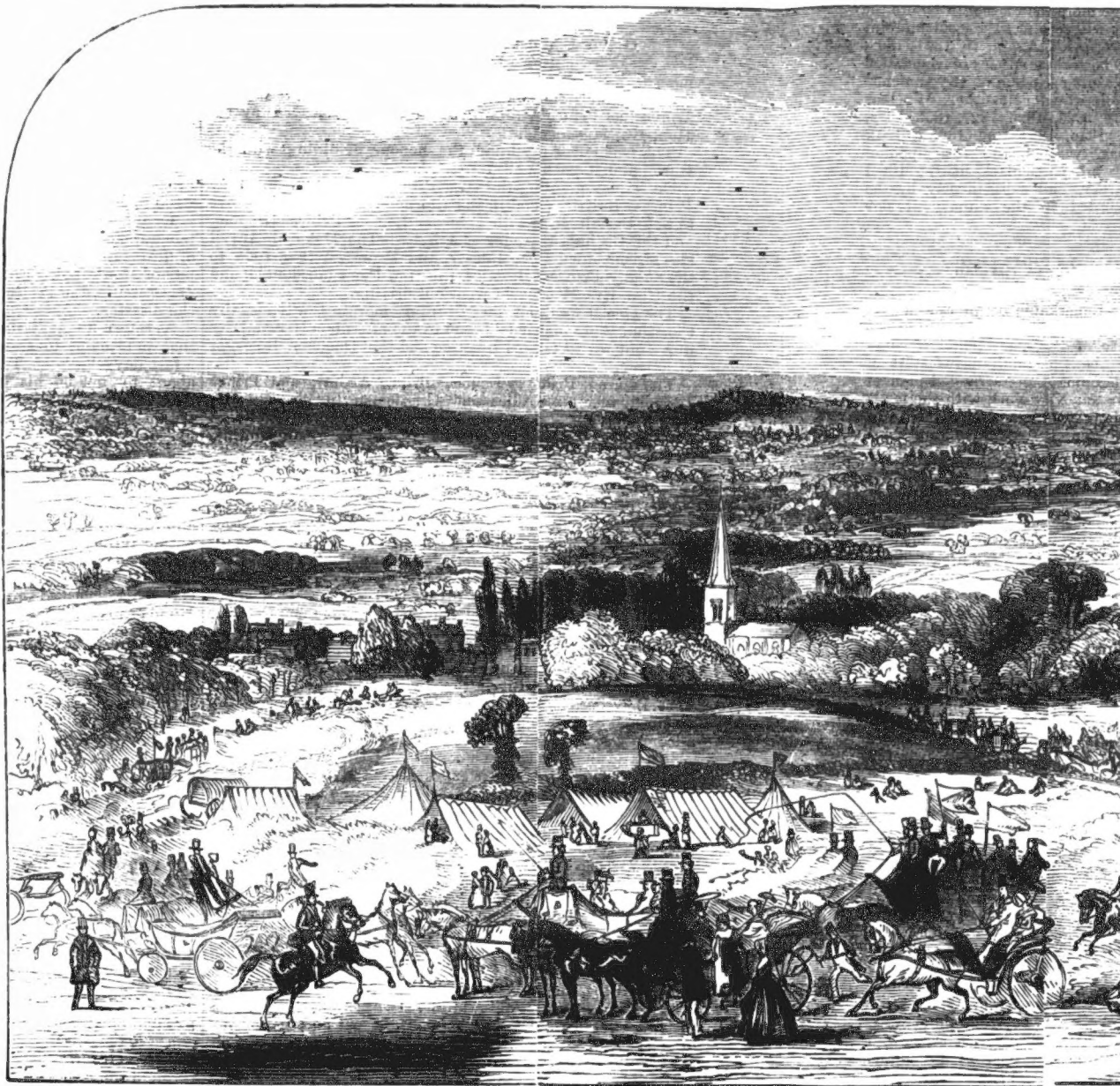
It must have been about midnight that I was awakened by a harsh, grinding sound. It was not loud but deep, as if some Titanic mill of the gods had chosen to grind up a forest for a grist. I arose in my bed and listened, and at first thought my husband was come, and it was the sound of wheels on the gravel. But it was too deep and heavy for that; and then he could not easily land with the water so high. Then I began to distinguish a more gentle sound, like the half-subdued wash of water, or the soft lap of a tide upon the beach. As the horn had not been blown as a signal of danger, and I could not hear the loud negro chorus, which betokened a battle with the river, I concluded that the most of it was imagination, and lay down again, intending to dismiss the mystery in sleep. Just then I heard the feet of Aunt Sarah on the stairs, not as usual, but as if her shoes had water in them.

As she came into the room I detected the drip, drip, on the carpet. I sprung up and exclaimed, "What does this mean?" Her voice was soothing as when I was a fretful child, as she replied, "Fore Gracious, I's sorry to come on de nice carpet wid my wet close! but scuse me dis time."

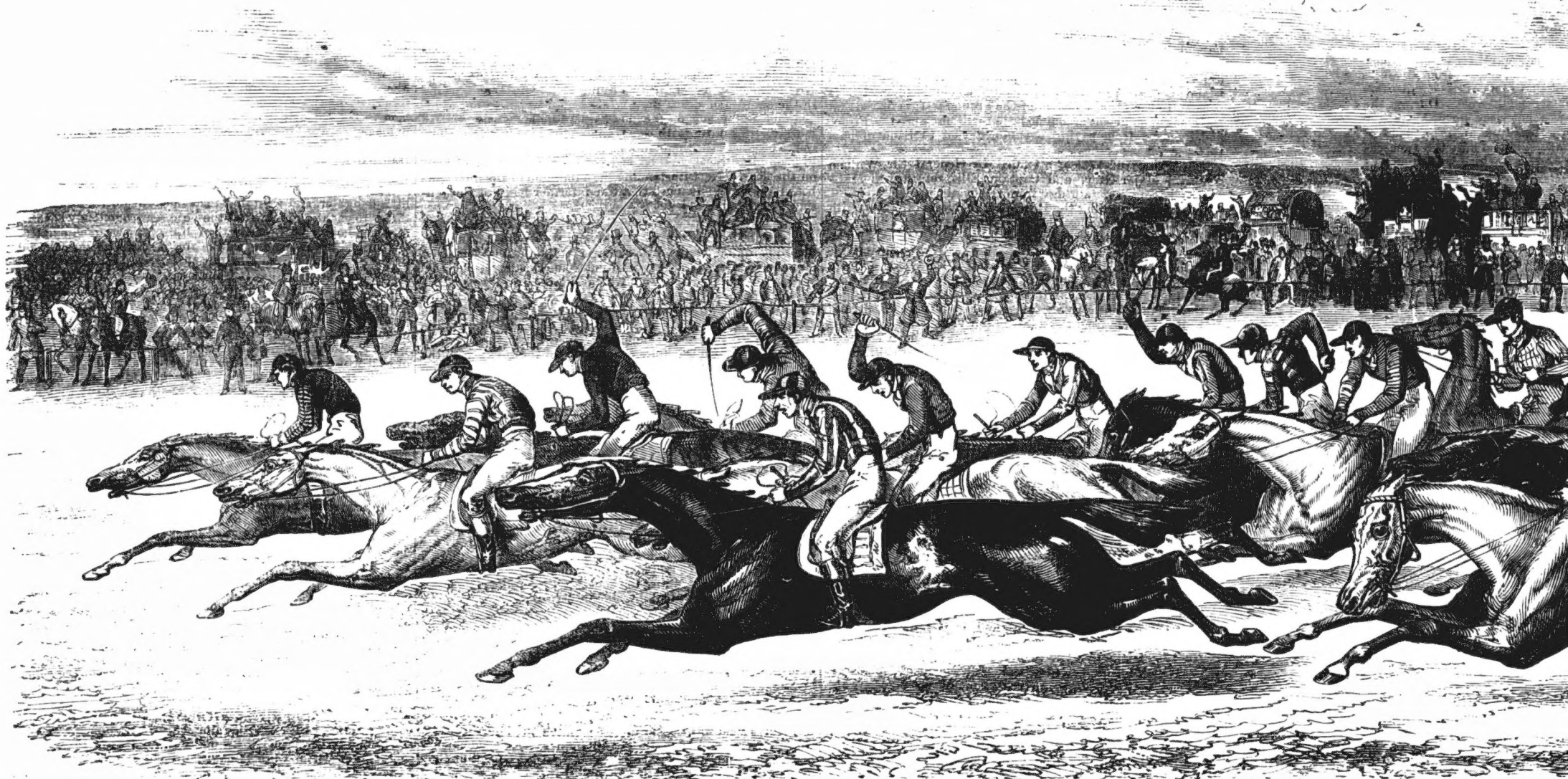
As she lighted the burners I saw that she was wet and dripping to the waist. I was out of bed in a moment, and asked anxiously, "Why, my dear old nurse, where have you been? Did you go to the levee and slip in the water?"

She proceeded to stir up the fire, and arrange my clothes for me to dress, as she said, "Just look out the window mistress."

As I threw up the sash, and stepped out into the wide upper veranda, I thought I saw what had happened in a moment. It was evident that the swollen stream had received some new accession of volume from some of its great upper feeders—perhaps from the

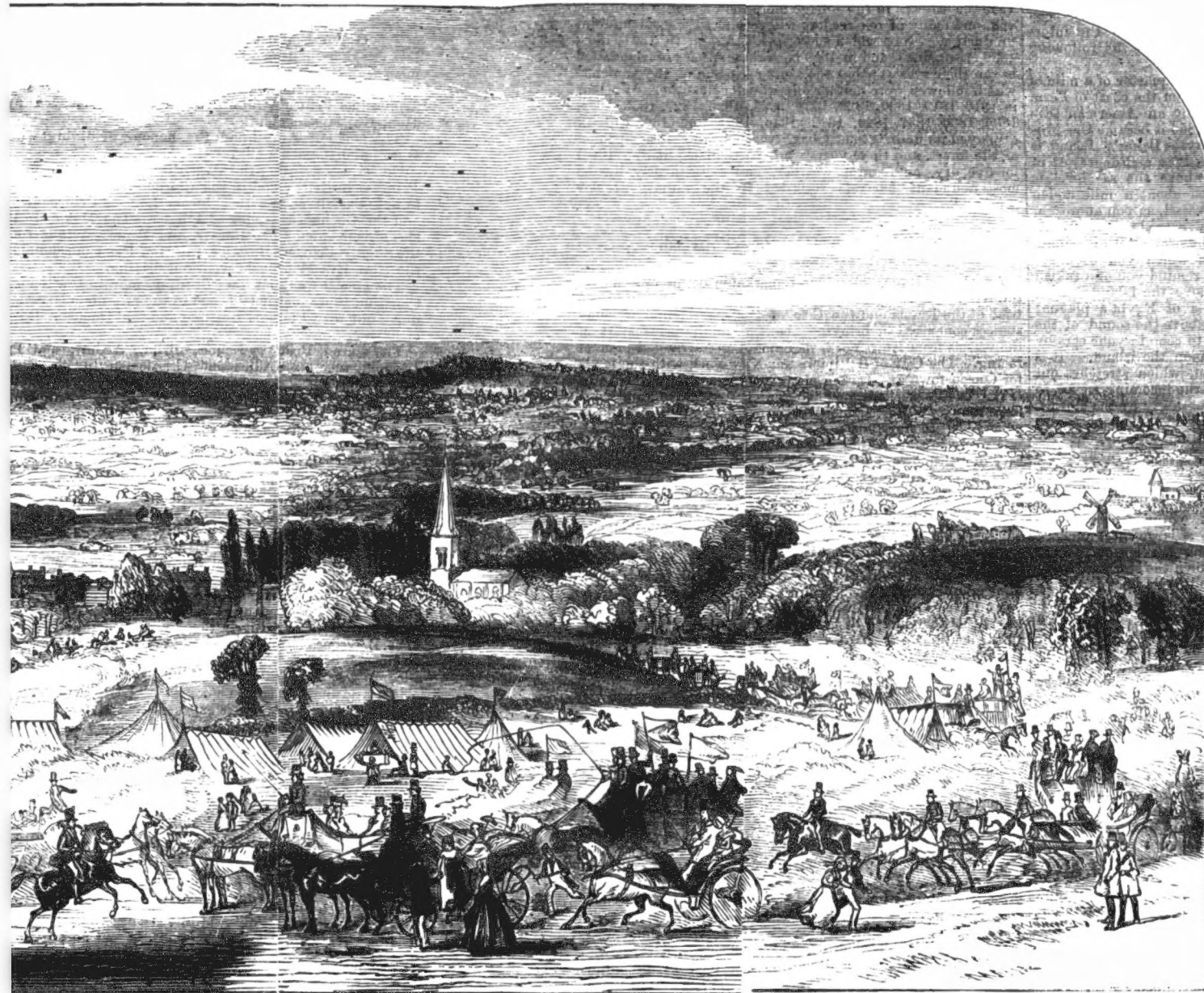


BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EPSOM.—(SEE PAGE 1198.)



THE RACE FOR THE DERBY—ROUNDING TATTENHAM CORNER.—(SEE PAGE 1198.)





BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF EPSOM.—(SEE PAGE 1198.)

Missouri, with its springs under the arches of the sunset. Then, coming down like a vast tidal wave, it had overleaped all artificial barriers. It was the crushing and splintering of the massive timber breast-work that I had heard at first. Everywhere around me the moonbeams glittered on the ripple of the yellow water, while trees, buildings, and fences stood out of the shiny surface, and cast delicate shadows upon it. Every cloud had passed from heaven, and the serene blue, with its calm stars, was quiet and holy. The illumined water was beautiful, and seemed so gentle and harmless that I only felt mortified because my husband would know that the Mississippi had defeated his wife. The negroes who were near at hand were crowding on the unbroken part of the levee, some mile above, and I could see their dark forms relieved against the glare of the fire they were building. As I saw the women and children and cattle, slowly moving up the broad embankment to safer ground, I felt that no great loss was likely to occur, and so said to Aunt Sarah, who had silently joined me with a shawl. She looked at me a moment, and said, "You won't be scared?"

"No," said I, "for I should rather like it were it not for the loss to my husband, and the wetting to you. How did you get wet?"

She answered, "I went out wid a hoe when I see the ribber gittin up, but it come too strong, an' like to washed me away. I couldn't find de horn to blow for de quarter peoples."

"You foolish old womam," said I. Never try to mend a break by yourself. But as you are safe I don't mind the crevasse."

She was silent for a little while, and then said, "My lamb, dis is no crevasse; dis is a cut-off."

"Are you dreaming?" said I, with a laugh that was mixed with a vague terror.

She pointed to the timbered land at the back of the garden, where I could see that the water, of only two or three feet depth, that lay around the house, changed to a deeper and more rapid current. "Look at dem trees leanin' ober," said she. "Dare, two of 'em goes down."

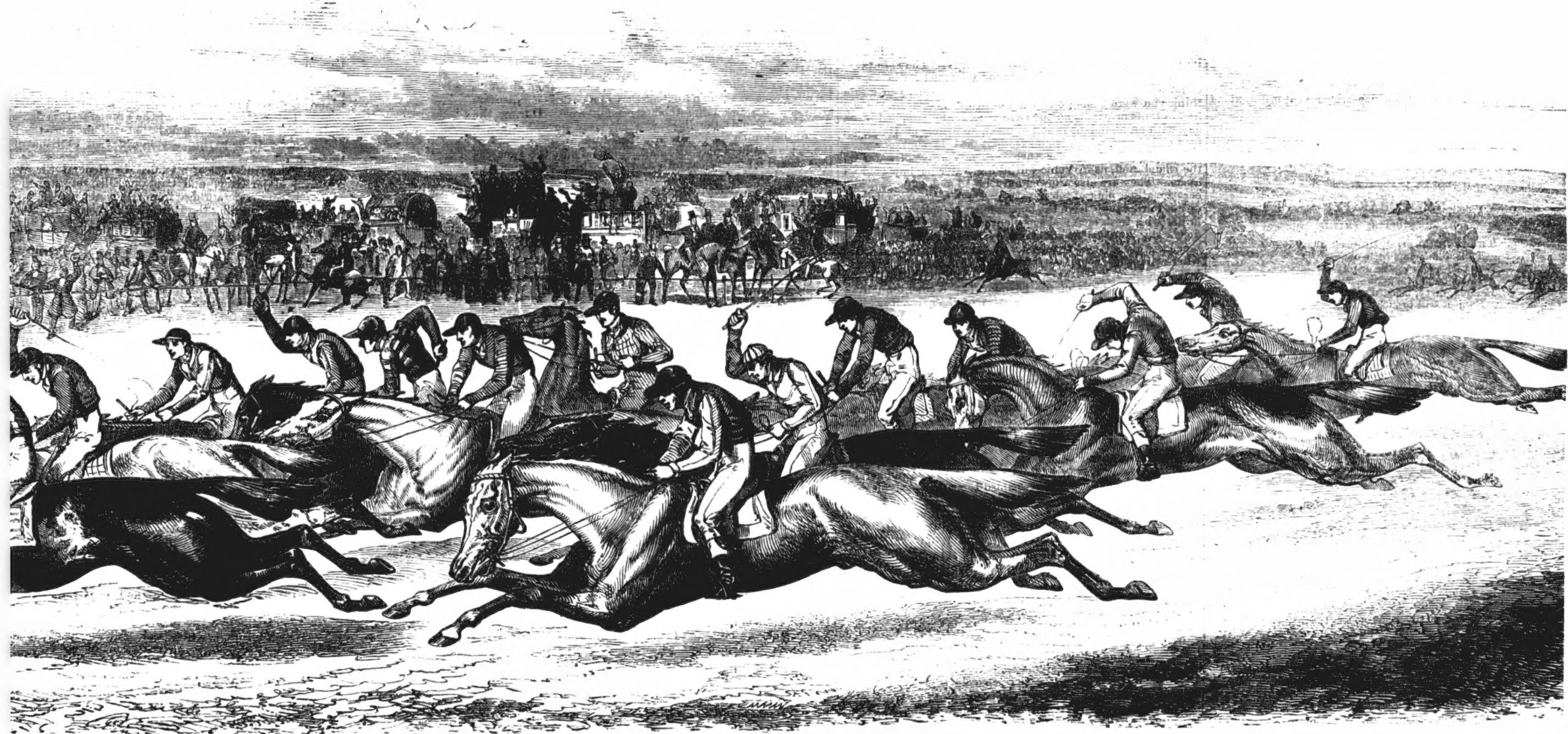
I felt my heart stand still, and my lips trembled as I looked, and comprehended the worst. On each side of the swift path of the water the giant oaks, with their hoary beards of grey moss, were leaning together over the mid-current, and as she spoke two went down with a splash. Perhaps a thousand years before that had been the old channel of the river. Some raft or drift of a million interlocked trees had checked the rush of some vast flood, and the retarded waters had whirled away to cut a new channel around the elbow of some twenty miles. Centuries had passed—mould had covered the sand and mud on the raft. Oaks and tall magnolias had taken root down as they grew up; and for half a century man had locked out the annual flood with huge bars of earth, and, redeeming the virgin mould from nature, had built his home, and gathered that richer "golden fleece" that Jason dreamed of. Now the autocrat river claimed its ancient bed, and swept down with its hoarse rebuke to the forest and to man. Our home stood directly in the old path, and the leaning and falling trees showed how terribly sure was the great plow making its furrow. Nature had harnessed the Mississippi.

Aunt Sarah was perfectly calm as she said: "Now you is looked enough. Get all de warm dresses an' jewelery an' some blankets, while I puts on dry close an' gets an axe."

"An axe," said I; "what for?"

"To prize up the porch floor an' make a raft, my precious. Dis house will wash away by daybreak."

I saw that too, and hesitation and delay were over. My husband's valuable papers were first secured, and then clothing, money plate and jewellery. By the time I had begun to roll up blankets Aunt Sarah was in warm, dry clothes, and I heard the crash, as her strong arm smote down doors and window-blinds, and soon began to cut and pry at the long, narrow planks of the veranda floor. I brought an iron bar from the tool-room on the first-floor, and by our united strength we overcame the tenacious nails, and stripped up board after board. A few blows on the lower ceiling made a hole, and we dropped them through, where they lay almost on a level with the water. I never knew before that I was so strong when excited, and the soreness and blistered hands were not thought of till the next day. Still it was my old nurse who thought of everything, and talked to me in her queer way, as if I was still her child. There were some large and massive French bedsteads in the sleeping-rooms on the first-floor, and by our united strength we turned them edgeways and pushed them through the windows that opened to the veranda floor. While the stout old woman arranged the long boards across them, I was sent to the store of farm implements in the building, and told to bring every rope and plow-line and ball of twine I could find. These were abundant, and the boards were woven together like the bottom of a huge basket, and laced to the sides and ends of the bedsteads. Then we tied



THE RACE FOR THE DERBY—ROUNDING TATTENHAM CORNER.—(SEE PAGE 1198.)



strong cords for cables, and rolled them off into the water. They dipped down and were wet, but that did not matter, so they floated again. We got the two side and side and securely fastened together; then doors and window-shutters were laid on or tied up for sides; and finally cotton mattresses were put on to keep us above the water. Then came trunks and blankets, and when we had all that it was safe to take, or that was at once small and valuable, we paused to see if our peril grew. The yard fence, not one hundred yards away, was leaning on the verge of some unseen gulf, and the oaks for half a mile wide were all gone. It was their splash we had heard as we worked. We had no oars, nor skill to use them if we had, and the best poles we could find for pushing were the long, slender canes used for fishing. Then came a supply of food and candles; and as the lull followed the heat and excitement of labour, the terror of the inexorable river and of our frail raft would come and make the heart sick.

We had no time to delay. By means of poles and ropes we managed to push and warp the clumsy raft around the corner of the house, and then tried to make it float up into the elbow, where the cut-off was not likely to follow us. We got a little way, but the suck of the current was too strong for us. So we tied up to a grape-myrtle, and waited for the crumbling bank to reach us. The moon went down, and there were only the silent stars above the low monotone of the waters.

Silently we waited and prayed. We were warm and dry, as only the bottom mattresses became soaked. About the break of day the house began to lean. The negroes on the levee had retreated from the widening river, and their fire been submerged. As the sun arose the house slid slowly into the stream. We could hear the crash as the chimneys tore out of the timbers and sank, and then it floated away, slanting in the water, and little to be seen but the rent roof. Once or twice it grounded, or caught on snags in the bottom, and then hurried down out of sight. The power of the water was making fierce tugs at our hempen rope, and it was soon broken. Two or three times we slowly rotated in the side eddy, and then, as if caught by some unseen hand, we shot out into mid-stream. That was well for us, as we avoided the falling timber of the still widening banks, and also the worst of the hurrying drift. Steam would not have taken us faster, and in less than an hour, we, two women on a raft, were out on the broad bosom of the Mississippi.

The night was over, but not the peril. As our raft was buoyant we were only shaken, but not sucked down by the whirlpools. We had lights to prevent the danger of being run over by steamboats at night, and on that great highway we were sure of being soon picked up. There were barns, fragments of fences, and sometimes mills and small houses floating down; but it was noon before we saw any human being. Then a fine boat came breasting the current, and while we were half a mile away, in the dead water near a swamp, they saw our table-cloth on a cane, which was our signal. They took us for negroes, and, hailing us as such, bade us take care of ourselves, but made no pause. Sick enough at heart were we as the white jets of her steam escaped faded out of sight up the stream. There was a fair prospect of floating all night near enough the swamp for snakes and wild-cats to swim to us, or of hurrying down the current to unseen perils. One more boat passed us, and seemed not to see our signal against the background of grey moss. I cried like a baby, and Aunt Sarah tried to console me. It was nearly night when a great steamer passed up on the other side, but the people seemed to see us. Suddenly the roar of her whistle came across the mile of flood, and she slowly rounded toward us like a huge white swan. She had to follow us a little down stream, but when salvation was sure I must have fainted. I think I was a little conscious of the jar as we touched her sides, and of being lifted by strong arms. The first I heard was a well-known and loved voice, saying, "Mary, my own wife, don't you know me?" Faithful Sarah was dancing for joy, and telling everybody of the providence which made the two boats pass by, but stopped the one which held my anxious husband. That was years ago.

Aunt Sarah received her freedom, and that of her family, but has never left me. She is never more pleased than when she can gather children or grown people to listen to the marvels of a Mississippi night.

#### HAVE CHARITY.

BY FRANCIS S. SMITH.

THROUGH the great, sin-blasted city  
Toils a homeless little one—  
Not a friend to soothe or pity—  
Not a bed to lie upon—  
Ragged, dirty, bruised and bleeding—  
Subject still to kick and curse—  
Schooled in sin and sadly needing  
Aid from Christian tongues and purse.

But the rich and gay pass by her,  
Full of vanity and pride,  
And a pittance they deny her,  
As they pull their skirts aside.  
Then a sullen mood comes o'er her—  
Reckless she of woe or weal—  
Death from hunger is before her—  
She must either starve or steal.

She does steal, and who can blame her?  
Hunger pangs her vitals gnaw—  
None endeavour to reclaim her,  
And she violates the law.  
Then the pampered child of fashion,  
Who refused to give relief,  
Cries, with well-affected passion,  
"Out upon the little thief!"

Censors full of world-wise schooling,  
Crave to censure and deplore—  
When the girl transgressed man's ruling  
She obeyed a higher law.  
Take her place—feel her temptation—  
Starved, unhoused—no succour nigh—  
And, though sure of reprobation,  
Ye would steal ere ye would die?

The door of a carriage in a fast train on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway suddenly burst open near Croy station, and a little girl, five years of age, who was leaning against the door at the time, was thrown out and killed instantaneously.

#### ON A GUANO ISLAND.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *New York Times*, who has been for eight months on one of the guano islets on the inter-tropical Pacific Ocean, sends to that journal the following account:—

"Baker's Island is situated within a quarter of a mile of the equator, about 2,500 miles west from the coast of Peru. It was discovered about the year 1848 by an American sea-captain, whose name it bears, and in 1856 it became the property of the American Guano Company. Baker's Island is saucer-shaped, being elevated at the edges, and depressed in the centre. Its greatest elevation above the sea level is about 30 feet, and its extreme length about a mile and a quarter. Standing on the deck of the vessel, as you approach, you see a dazzling crest of grey sand, wreathed in a frostwork of breakers. The low outlines of the island with its single framed house, and the flagstaff, upon which you soon see the Stars and Stripes of the Union, remind you of a rakish monitor with its turret. The air above the Island is alive with birds, which swarm like the flies of Egypt's plague; and, as you near the shore, you hear, above the sound of the ocean, their discordant din, which is to echo in your ears by day and night as long as you remain upon the island. It is barricaded on all sides by a coral reef, which stretches out into the ocean and breaks the force of the incoming waves, so that this frail sand work is not swept away by the storms. Outside of the reef the downward trend of the island under water is so abrupt that an anchor will not grapple, but falls away towards the bottom of the deep ocean. For this reason it has been found necessary to anchor large can-buoys outside the reef, to which the guano-ships can moor themselves while receiving their cargoes. Each buoy is made fast by means of two iron cables. One of these cables attaches the buoy to a large sheet anchor; the other passes from the shore along the bottom to the anchor, and prevents it from sliding down the steep declivity into unfathomable depths. The Island itself is of coral formation; it is a low reef, covered with sand, broken shells, and fragments of coral, and has enough soil to support a stunted vegetation. From November to March or April the winds are variable and tempestuous, and the island is almost inaccessible; proprietors and labourers then sail away together, leaving one or two persons to guard the property until the return of the trade wind, which for seven or eight months blows steadily from the south-east, allows of a landing with comparative safety on the western or leeward side of the island, and the resumption of labour. The vessels employed in carrying the guano are mostly first-class clippers of large tonnage. The manoeuvre of bringing a ship of 2,000 tons gracefully and accurately to one of the buoys, and securely mooring her to it, is a delicate operation in seamanship. Many an experienced sea captain, while his ship is luffed up into the wind, her sails all quivering like the wings of a sea-bird about to alight, and when the buoy is almost under the tip of the bowsprit, has become alarmed at the sight of the frightful reef for which his ship is making, and has given, an instant too soon, the order, 'Back the foretop-sail.' Consequently, falling off to leeward, he has been obliged to spend whole days in beating up to windward against an opposing current, to regain the ground which his over-caution had lost. The guano deposit covers the central part of Baker's Island, and forms a layer from six inches to three feet thick. Arrived at the ship, each bag is hoisted by appropriate tacking over the side of the vessel, and emptied into the hold. These patient, hardy, dark-skinned Kanakas who dig and handle the guano, and ply the toilsome oar through boiling surf from sunrise to sunset, under the glare of an equatorial sun, are natives of the Hawaiian Islands, and are a remarkable race of people. Even such of them as come to the island the wasted victims of disease, soon develop, under the influence of system and regularity in food, sleep, and labour, into splendid specimens of muscular energy. The skin takes on a darker hue, and as they strip for a swim in the ocean, or for a ride on the foaming crest of the breakers, you would think you were gazing on a band of tawny gladiators. They live in tents or cabins on the island, and are supplied each day with an abundant ration of meat, an article of Hawaiian food called *poi*, which is an excellent anti-scorbutic, and a gallon of fresh water—for there are no springs of water on the island, and, as in Venice, drinking water is imported in casks. They are also allowed hard bread and molasses and occasionally a plug of tobacco, their choicest luxury. In addition to this they have the opportunity of replenishing their larder with fresh eggs and succulent young birds—a luxurious diet. On Sunday no unnecessary work is done, but the labourers are allowed to take a boat and fish in the shoals, where large fish, sometimes of 50 pounds or more, and of remarkable beauty, are taken with the hook, the bait used being the flesh of the birds of the island. The excellent qualities of these fish do not fulfil the promise of their beauty. The ocean in this latitude is the haunt of a race of murderous sharks, who swarm about a ship with greedy and persistent devotion. These sharks are, by hereditary peccavity, man-eaters; and the white man who comes within their reach is snapped at in an instant by a score of ravenous mouths. But, strange to say, a dark-skinned Polynesian will swim about in their midst and rarely be molested. I have seen a native of the Hawaiian Islands fearlessly jump from the bow of a ship into the midst of a 'school' of these fellows, swim with the end of a line in his mouth to one of the buoys, and return to the vessel uninjured. The birds are the chief object of interest on Baker's Island. On my first night it seemed to me at times as if the house were besieged by innumerable tom-cats; then the tumult resembled the suppressed bleating of goats, and I heard noises as of bats grinding their teeth in rage; again it was the querulous cooing of doves, and soon the chorus was strengthened by unearthly screams, as of ghouls and demons in mortal agony. But on going forth into the darkness to learn the cause of this infernal serenade all was apparently calm and serene. But there was no quiet until near daybreak, at which time the birds subside into 'cat-naps' preparatory to the labours of the day.

#### PROGNOSTIC OF A DRY SUMMER.

THE *Chambers of Agriculture Journal* notices that the oak is getting into fine foliage, whereas the ash is quite bare, and these circumstances are an indication of a fine dry summer. "Had both trees presented the same appearance as regards foliage, the chances are that the ensuing season would have been neither particularly wet or dry, but cold and unproductive throughout. A few selected cases will tend to strengthen, if not to confirm, the observation. In the years 1816, 1817,

1821, 1823, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1838, 1840, 1845, 1850, and 1859 the ash was in full foliage more than a month before the oak, and many of our readers will recollect the cold and unproductive seasons which succeeded. Again, in 1831, 1832, 1839, 1840, 1853, and in 1860 both these species of vegetation began their race at about the same period, and the summers which followed were neither one way nor the other. Whereas in 1818, 1819, 1820, 1822, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1840, 1842, 1846, 1851, and 1868 the oak displayed its umbrageous foliage weeks before its companion of the forest, and these years were particularly distinguished for fine, dry, and warm weather, and subsequently by the most abundant harvests recorded in the annals of our country."

#### SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

AN OCEAN RACE.—Another remarkable ocean race across the Atlantic is reported by the Liverpool papers. Like the trial of the Russia and the City of Paris, accidental circumstances concurred in bringing about a simultaneous start of the vessels from New York, and not a pre-arranged plan of racing. The City of Baltimore left New York with the mails for Queenstown and Liverpool on her regular day, the 8th of May. A few weeks before another of Mr. Inman's splendid fleet, the City of Boston, met with an accident to her machinery when about to start, and necessary repairs having been made, was ready to start, as an extra ship, on the same day as the City of Baltimore. The City of Boston is about two years old; the City of Baltimore is a much older vessel. Her commander is Mr. T. F. Roskell, the City of Boston being commanded by Mr. H. Tibbets. The City of Boston got away first, leaving her anchorage at 2.15 p.m. of the 8th. A few miles outside Sandy Hook, while she was stopped, the City of Baltimore, which had received her mails and passengers at New York at 2.26 p.m., and proceeded on her voyage passed her at 4.36. Four minutes afterwards the City of Boston was also under way full speed, and the two vessels were in company during the rest of the voyage as far as the Fastnet Rock, which lies on the south-east coast of Ireland, between Cape Clear and Queenstown. This point was passed by the City of Boston at 5.50 p.m. of Monday, the 17th, 18 minutes ahead of the City of Baltimore. The latter vessel called at Queenstown, the City of Boston did not, and this *detour* will account for the City of Baltimore arriving at the Bell buoy at the mouth of the Mersey two hours and ten minutes behind her sister ship and rival for the time being.

GRAND NATIONAL ARCHERY MEETING AT BIRMINGHAM.—A large number of noblemen and gentlemen have given their support to this great meeting, which is fixed for the 23rd, 29th, and 30th of July. Competition among the numerous clubs in the three kingdoms will take place in the lower grounds of Aston Park, near Birmingham, and the importance in which the contest is held may be inferred from the fact that most of the celebrated archery societies are represented by distinguished shooters on the committee of management. The judges will be Messrs. H. Peckitt (Thirsk Bowmen), C. M. Caldecott (Woodmen of Arden), and A. J. Wilkinson (Royal Toxophilites). The prowess of those who engage in the games of skill will be rewarded by premiums amounting to about £350, independently of the two principal prizes—the Champion's Gold Medal, now held by the Rev. W. Rimington (Royal Toxophilites), and the Champion's Transferable Bracer and Brooch, now in the possession, for the fourth time, of Miss Betham (County Dublin Society). The third day will be devoted to handicap shooting, for which another programme of prizes, including some presentation ones of value, has been arranged.

PIGEON-SHOOTING AT HURLINGHAM PARK.—There was a large and distinguished company, including several ladies, at Hurlingham Park on Saturday to witness the shooting for the Derby Handicap. Unfortunately rain came down at intervals, and the air being damp, the smoke from the first barrels dwelt to such an extent that some of the competitors were unable to discharge their second barrels. During the first three rounds the light was not very good, but at the end of the fourth the clouds brightened up, and the band of the Scots Fusiliers playing some delightful airs, the proceedings passed off most cheerfully and satisfactorily. Hammond's birds, which were both fast and strong, were trapped close in front of the wooden pavilion, the old walnut tree being on the left, and the carriage drive to the hall on the right. For the Derby Handicap there were 202 birds trapped, including the ties, out of which number 130 were killed and 72 missed. The following competitors, who shot with 11-bore guns stood back half a yard. Sir Frederick Johnstone, Mr. W. O. Duncombe, Mr. Dethbridge, Captain Braithwaite, Mr. M. Graham, Lord Andover, Colonel Astley, Mr. Jæ, Lord Clonmell, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Kenedy, Captain Neville, and Mr. A. Rae Reid, the two last gentlemen having arrived in time to shoot after missing their first birds at Shepherd's-bush.

PRINTING IN ANTIQUE TYPE.—Judd and Glass, of the Phoenix Works, St. Andrew's-hill, have, in addition to their extensive selection of Modern Types, complete Fonts of Old-faced Letters, and execute orders for large and small Printing Bills, Circulars, Reports, &c., by Steam Machinery, with the utmost expedition. Estimates on application.

NO MORE MEDICINE.—Health restored by Du Barry's delicious Revalenta Arabica Food, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, cough, asthma, consumption, debility, constipation, diarrhoea, palpitation, nervous, bilious, liver, and stomach complaints. Cure No. 68,413.—"Rome, July 21, 1866. The health of the Holy Father is excellent, especially since, abandoning all other remedies, he has confined himself entirely to Du Barry's Food, and his holiness cannot praise this excellent food too highly."—*Gazette*. Du Barry and Co., No. 77, Regent-street, London, W. In tins, at 1s. 1½d.; 1lb., 2s. 9d. 12lbs., 22s.; 24lbs., 40s. Also at Fortnum and Mason, and all grocers and chemists.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you broken of your rest by a sick child, suffering with the pain of cutting teeth? Go at once to a chemist, and get a bottle of Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor sufferer immediately; it is perfectly harmless; it produces natural quiet sleep, by relieving the child from pain, and the little cherub awakes "as bright as a button." It has been long in use in America, and is highly recommended by medical men; it is very pleasant to take; it soothes the child; it softens the gums, allays all pain, relieves wind, regulates the bowels, and is the best known remedy for dysentery and diarrhoea, whether arising from teething or other causes. Be sure and ask for Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.—No mother should be without it.—Sold by all medicine dealers, at 1s. 1½d. per bottle.



## VELOCIPED RIDING EXTRAORDINARY.

A curious display took place recently at the well-known Velocipede Riding School in Old-street, St. Luke's. A number of English gentlemen, who have learned the use of the velocipede during the last few months, were assembled to welcome a young Frenchman who had come over on the invitation of Messrs. Snaxell and Spencer, to prove how great is the proficiency to be acquired on the instrument which is just now the rage. The leading English amateurs present displayed much excellence in the new art, and in the games of "follow my leader," and "touch me not," won the praise of their rival and guest. But M. Henri Pascaud, the young gentleman in question, stands alone. The feats he accomplishes have never been approached in this country, and it was amusing to remark the utter amazement of the velocipede teachers and their pupils as he went on adding marvel to marvel on the two wheels. The bicycle will not stand alone, and it is only when in motion that the rider can support himself upon it, which he generally does by means of a guiding bar that balances him and the instruments he sits on. This remembered, M. Henri Pascaud's performance will be seen to be most extraordinary; for he stops the bicycle when at full speed without using his hands or applying brake-power. So true is his seat that he manages his machine with his feet alone, and he went round the school neck and neck with his competitors, while his arms were folded, his hands unemployed, and his face and eyes apparently turned in every direction but that in which ordinary riders would find themselves compelled to look. The skaters regard cutting the figure 8 as an elegant accomplishment; but they would have been struck at the smallness of the space in which it was done on the velocipede, while the sharpness of the curves and turns, the rapidity with which the course of progress was reversed when the rider was at a speed of twelve miles an hour, and the dexterity with which he doubled on his pursuers, seemed little short of magical.

VELOCIPEDS continue to cause misfortunes, sometimes laughable enough. A rich banker of Berlin who was practising this new sport in his room because he feared to provoke the laughter of his acquaintances by the awkwardness inseparable from beginning such exercise, fell upon the boards, and the velocipede broke a magnificent mirror which the banker had got, at great expense, from Venice. Like the crew of the fable, he has sworn, though a little too late, that one would not catch him at it again.

VELOCIPEDINARIUM.—Mr. C. E. Benton, master mechanic in the Western Railroad Machine Shop (America), has invented what he calls a "velocipedinarium" for running on railroad tracks. The machine carries two passengers, and it is proposed to add a seat for one or two more. The construction is quite simple. There are four wheels, two in front, four feet in diameter, with two cranks on each side; two in the rear, two feet in diameter, and the whole of them connected together with a light iron framework. The wheels are flanged the same as railroad wheels, and the velocipedinarium is about the shape and size of a common railroad hand-car. It weighs 300lb. The seats for the riders are in the rear of the two front wheels. The machine has made four and a quarter miles in sixteen minutes. It is the inventor's intention to have a seat made and placed on the framework between the front and back wheels for the use of roads masters or other railroad officers who have business over the road, and have two labourers to ride back of the driving wheels and do the leg work, where there are comfortable cushioned seats for them, and a hand-rail in front to hold on, so as to balance themselves.

## HOME AND DOMESTIC.

ANOTHER endeavour is being made to establish hansom cabs in New York, former attempts having failed.

THE Spa gaming tables will be suppressed on the 31st October, 1872.

THE *Western Mail* states that it is now quite common to see the postmen in the neighbourhood of Cheltenham going their rounds upon velocipeds.

SAILING OF THE HON. REVERDY JOHNSON.—The Hon. Reverdy and Mrs. John, and Mr. Edward Johnson, sailed from Southampton on Saturday for Baltimore, on board the North German Lloyd steamship Ohio.

FLINT JACK, the archaeological curiosity manufacturer, has again "turned up." He has been discovered at a village in Yorkshire, driving a roaring trade, selling forged implements and weapons wholesale.

A MAN named Lapper, who for nearly twenty years, had discharged the duties of postman at Northleach, in Gloucestershire, has just died. He had lost both hands in America before he commenced his twenty years' service as a postman.

A DESPATER from San Francisco in the New York papers states that the King of the Sandwich Islands recently had a narrow escape from death by the falling of a coconut while walking in a grove at his country seat. Nut met nut rather roughly.

THE head of the eminent banking firm of Messrs. S. Scott and Co., Cavendish-square (Sir Samuel Scott), who died a few weeks since, has, by his will lately proved in London left some handsome bequests to members of the bank and employees therein. He bequeaths to the London manager £600 per annum, to the second clerk a legacy of £5,000, and to each of the other clerks one year's salary as a legacy.

THE LATE INSURRECTION IN CRETE.—Crete is being rapidly cleared of troops. Nearly 3,000 arrived in Constantinople and at Ohmlek, on the Marmora, a few days since, and most of the remainder of the force was to follow without delay as fast as they could be brought up by the new transports recently arrived from England. The Cretan chiefs have been released, and have been sent at the cost of the Turkish Government to Syria.

THE trial for murder of H. J. Chaloner, who shot Ensign Whitaker at Quebec for seducing his sister terminated on the 4th inst. The jury were locked up until morning, when they returned a verdict of not guilty. An attempt was made by the dense crowd of persons in the court-room to mark their approbation of the result, but the demonstration was quickly suppressed. Chaloner was loudly cheered outside the court-house.

MR. PEABODY.—Letters received from Washington from London state that the health of Mr. George Peabody is not good, and that he is anxious to return to his home in America and end there his days. Mr. Peabody has written to the town of Georgetown, Massachusetts, stating that it is his intention to supply all the funds needed to sustain the public library which he was given to the town, and also presenting 4,000 dollars towards the permanent fund.

EMIGRATION OF MINERS.—The emigration of miners from Cornwall to Canada, Australia, and the United States continues to a great extent, and the consequence is that at some of the Cornish mines there is already a scarcity of hands. The workers in the tin mines especially complain of the rate of payment for their labour, and maintain that they have been treated unjustly, in not participating in the great advance which has occurred in the price of tin within the last 12 months.

THE LIFE-BOATS ON THE IRISH COAST.—Captain David Robertson, R.N., the assistant inspector of life-boats to the National Life-boat Institution, has during the past two months been engaged in inspecting the 28 life-boats of the society on the Irish coast. Without a single exception he found the boats in admirable order, the crews expressing the utmost confidence in them, and the local committees manifesting considerable zeal in the management of the life-boat stations. It may be stated that the institution has expended upwards of £15,000 on these 28 life-boat establishments and that the support of the Irish boats costs an annual expenditure of about £1,400, which is partly met by the society in London, and partly by local subscriptions.

ESCAPE OF THE CAPTIVE BALLOON.—About a quarter-past 4 on Tuesday afternoon this monster balloon broke loose from its moorings and sailed away in the direction of the north-west. It appears that the rope by which it was held captive became entangled round its roller, and this causing too great a strain upon the rope produced the accident, which might have been attended with the loss of many lives if there had been in the car at the time the usual number of daring passengers. To show the violence with which the balloon broke away it may be mentioned that the rope when broken coiled itself in an instant round a stout spar of wood nearly five feet long, which it tore out of the circus and carried with it into the air. In half an hour the great balloon was almost invisible.

AN IMMENSE FISH.—On Saturday last, while some fishermen were crossing that portion of land in Lincolnshire known as the "Wash," which has very recently been flooded from the very heavy rains that have fallen, they noticed a very large fish opposite the vicarage at Cowbit, a village on the border of this huge lake. They at once set to work and succeeded in capturing an immense sturgeon, over eight feet and a half in length, and weighing more than 14 stones. They were unable to man-age it, and it had consequently to be shot. It was carted to Spalding and there exhibited—the owners, who are only poor fishermen, clearing a very handsome amount by the exhibition. It is many years since so large a fish has been discovered in that direction.

A GRATEFUL PATIENT.—The late Mr. Frederick Attenborough has bequeathed to the Nottingham Hospital a sum of £4,200 Consols. Mr. Attenborough had been an in-patient of the hospital some 53 years since, and considered that to the skill and kindness shown him he owed his life; and to show his gratitude, he wished to leave the hospital all the savings of his many years. Mr. Attenborough, after leaving the hospital, enlisted in the Dragoon Guards, and served in that regiment as a private for 33 years and six months. On his discharge he was presented with a service of plate by the officers of the regiment "as a mark of their approbation of his conduct and character." Since his discharge he has been leading a retired life in Nottingham with a pension of 1s. 4d. a-day. The whole of the munificent legacy to the hospital has been accumulated by careful saving during a period of 53 years.

WE read that a rather amusing trick was played upon the Conservative publicans of a provincial town a few days ago, by some person we suppose rather addicted to the facious. On the morning of that day the publicans received letters by post, requesting their attendance that evening so that their claims upon Mr. — with respect to the late election might be paid. Accordingly at the appointed time, the publicans, who it must be presumed have claims still, began to assemble, but after waiting, and hoping against hope, no one appeared. The amusing part of the story is this, that some who swore at the petition trial that they had no further claims were amongst the first to put in an appearance, but as one of them somewhat sadly remarked, they were not fortunate enough to catch a glimpse of the "agent's" hair, much less his money.

A DUST STORM.—On the morning of the 3rd March, Melbourne, and in fact the whole of Victoria, was visited by one of the most severe dust storms which has ever been experienced in the colony. Old colonists of thirty years' standing declare that they never witnessed anything approaching to it. Shortly after seven o'clock the full force of the gale commenced. At that time the city became enveloped in an impenetrable cloud of dust, and the wind swept along with a velocity and force almost inconceivable. The sky was darkened by the dense clouds of dust, mixed with gravel, which were hurried rapidly along; in the inside of dwelling-houses it became impossible to distinguish one article from another, and numbers of persons felt convinced, says the *Melbourne Argus*, that some alarming convulsion of nature was at hand. For nearly two hours the wind maintained its violence.

TRADE DISPUTE AT LIVERPOOL.—On Saturday the differences between the Liverpool builders and the operative masons concerning the introduction of the system of payment by the hour, insisted upon by the former, culminated in the retirement of between 400 and 500 operative masons from their work. They refuse on various grounds to accept the plan of payment by the hour, and also object to a proposal of the masters for arbitration in all disputes, at least so far as to meet it with the proposal of a court of conciliation, composed half of masters and half of men. There are some 200 non-unionist masons still at work, and the masters will of course attempt to increase the number. A similar dispute in Manchester was, it will be remembered, settled in the space of a few hours by arbitration.

A PETITION in favour of Mr. Cave's Life Assurance Bill, to which Mr. Cogan intends, pursuant to notice, to call attention in the House of Commons after the recess, sets forth that a particular company named has, as the petitioners are informed and believe, assumed the liabilities of about twenty other offices, and that policy-holders transferred with out their leave being asked or given can get no information as to what those liabilities are. On the petitioners proposing to surrender their policies, one who had paid in premiums nearly £600 was offered £24 6s. 6d., while a gentleman who had paid nearly £370 was offered the sum of £34 9s. 2d. The office which has so freely assumed the liabilities of other companies, and which (we may add) is one of the most largely advertised, has, it is alleged, no recognized legal existence at all, except under a title which it has abandoned.

A NEW WHIPPING-POST FOR DELAWARE.—Owing to the dilapidated condition of the ancient whipping-post and pillory, the latter, it is said, being unsafe for prisoners to stand on, the gaol commissioners, in order to meet the demand for the legal vindication of Delaware justice, are compelled to erect a new whipping-post and pillory at New Castle, for the accommodation of convicts to be sentenced at the approaching term of the court. The new post and pillory will be erected in a very substantial manner, and will afford ample accommodation to all who require its use. It will be built with an elevated observatory as heretofore, from which the convict, in a semi-horizontal position, can view the surrounding spectators, and the magnificent landscape of the prison grounds. This new improvement will be completed during the coming week, and will be ready for use during the approaching term.

THE COTTON TRADE OF PRESTON.—Within the past few days rumours have been afloat to the effect that there is some likelihood of a renewal of the "Preston strike." In consequence of the extra demands of some manufacturers there may be a slight revival of antagonism on the part of certain operatives; but neither the position of Preston masters nor the general state of the trade favours the belief that there will be anything attempted in the shape of a renewed strike. The fact is, masters are just working according to their orders. On all hands it is admitted that the cotton trade is bad. Many manufacturers would be glad to get out of the trade entirely, and there is no disposition to push the trade for speculative purposes. Preston masters can obtain as many hands as they require, and there are many operatives in Preston who would be glad to accept terms which two months ago were spurned.

GREAT ORANGE DEMONSTRATION AT BELFAST.—An open air meeting was held in the Royal Botanic Gardens, Belfast, on Saturday, to protest against Mr. Gladstone's Irish Church Bill. It was the largest demonstration that ever took place in Ulster, and eclipsed completely the famous Hillsborough meetings. Special trains were run from every part of the province, all of which brought with them heavy freights. The inhabitants of Belfast turned out in large numbers, and at the lowest computation there could not have been less than 40,000 persons present. The demonstration was essentially Orange in character. Mr. William Johnston, M.P., of Ballykilleb, occupied the chair, lodges flags decorated the platform, the members of the brotherhood wore the regalia of the order, Conservative bands played party tunes, and everywhere throughout the gardens Orange banners were waving. The weather kept fine, although shortly after the proceedings commenced a little rain fell.

NEW PARK AT HAMPSHIRE.—We understand that a plan has been set on foot which, in consequence of the death of Sir Thomas Wilson, the late lord of the manor of Hampstead, has a chance of coming to maturity, by which, if carried into effect, the inhabitants of Marylebone, Kilburn, Belsize, Camden-town, Haverstock-hill, and St. John's-wood will reap very great advantages. It was proposed in a vestry meeting at Hampstead, the other day, to take on lease, at a moderate rental, with option of purchase, an area of between 50 and 60 acres in the neighbourhood of Finchley-road. It is expected that the new lord of the manor, Sir John Mayson Wilson, will not be indisposed to meet the wishes of the inhabitants of Hampstead, thus far, especially if, as is very probable, the parish of Marylebone should unite with that of Hampstead, and both with the Metropolitan Board of Works, in forwarding the success of the scheme.

A REMARKABLE festival has just taken place at Bruges in Belgium. It is entitled "The Festival of the Holy Blood," and a celebration takes place but once in fifty years. The legend is that Count Thierry, a Crusader, was presented by the King of Jerusalem with "a small portion of the Blood of our Saviour, squeezed by Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus from the sponge, after washing the body, which they had taken down from the Cross." In the presence of the Emperor Conrad, the French King, and other notable persons, the Patriarch dropped a few drops of this precious blood into a little cylinder of crystal. This was put in a velvet case, and hung round Count Thierry's neck by a chain of gold. The Count thinking himself unworthy to be even the bearer of such a treasure, handed it over to the Abbot of St. Bertin, and with his companions escorted the "Heilig Blood," or Holy Blood, back to Flanders—to Bruges in point of fact. There is no more precious relic in all Belgium.

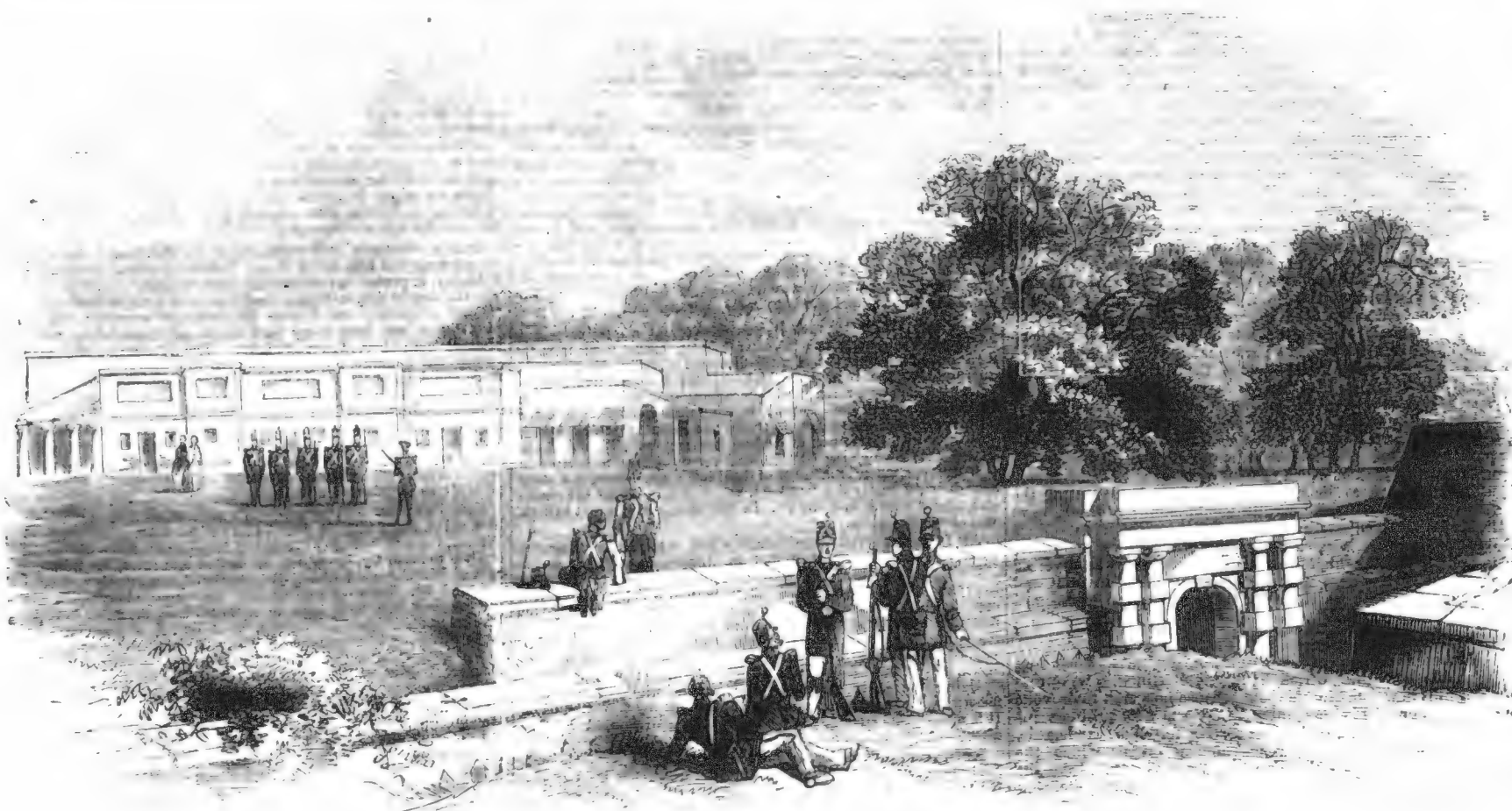
BIRTH OF SIAMESE TWINS IN ST. LUKE'S.—A remarkable birth of united twins occurred last week in St. Luke's. The children were the daughters of the wife of a respectable mechanic, an English woman, aged 23, who has been married twelve months. She was always a person of a nervous and excitable temperament, and these were her first children. They were born without life, at half-past eight o'clock in the evening. Their appearance was very singular. They were united by a band of flesh and cartilage five inches in breadth, and extending from the upper part of the chest to the navel. They were fully developed, and their united weight was 8½lb. One was sixteen inches long, and the other was half an inch taller. Each child had all her external and internal organs complete. The circulation was carried on through one umbilical cord. Each child was perfect in itself, and they presented the appearance of having been joined together while embracing each other. The medical gentleman, Dr. J. F. Rogers, of Old-street, St. Luke's, who attended the mother of the twins in her confinement, has had photographs taken of the children, and he has also had the bodies preserved in spirits. The mother is doing well, and likely to make a good recovery. At the request of the parents of the twins we suppress their names and address.

THE METROPOLITAN HORSE SHOW FOR 1869.—The sixth annual horse show at the Agricultural Hall, which commences to-day, (Saturday) will present several remarkable features of novelty. Hitherto the incidents connected with this now regularly recurring exhibition which possessed most interest for the general public were the trial of hunters over furze-covered hurdles. This year the competition to which we have referred will be made still more exciting by the addition to the barriers of a water-leap some 12ft. or 14ft. wide. Velocipede races to be held on a space reserved for these contests in the galleries will doubtless at the present season attract large numbers of spectators, who will have an opportunity at the same time of seeing specimens of almost every modification of the bicycle machine which has hitherto been invented. Vocal and instrumental concerts will, it is arranged, be held in the new auxiliary hall, which will be also fitted up as a fancy bazaar. This magnificent apartment, which contains a spacious stage, is upwards of 100ft. by 75ft. wide, and will afford ample accommodation for some 2,500 visitors. The prizes offered for competition in the several classes of horses will amount to nearly £1,000.

A REMARKABLE NARRATIVE.—Twelve years ago a pitman belonging to the colliery village of Thornley sailed for Australia with the intention of working in the gold-fields. He left behind him a wife and two children. For eleven years he laboured steadily, writing during this time often to his wife begging her to join him in Australia with her children. To these letters she sometimes replied, saying that she would join him later on. But the time never came. Meanwhile, the eleven years having passed away, the laborious pitman found himself in possession of £15,000. He then returned to England to fetch his wife and children; but on his arrival at Thornley he was astounded to learn that the partner of his earlier fortunes had proved faithless to him in his absence; she had fallen in love with a wooden-legged rag merchant, by whom she had had two children. The rich pitman, of course, discarded her. He, however, sought out his two daughters, and, we learn, "equipped them in a manner suitable to his altered position." Before returning to Australia with them he invited his old village friends to an entertainment, possibly for the two-fold purpose of celebrating the loss of his wife and the restoration of his children. The festivity, and the romantic colouring of the episode that gave occasion to it, caused much excitement in the village; and the gossip of the guests of the pitman was frequent and copious enough to enable a local print to pick up and repeat the story.

A FOREIGNER, speaking of the House of Commons, says, "So difficult is it for anything to be heard inside its gorgeous walls, that the impatient members are obliged to be continually calling out 'Hear, hear, hear!'"





INTERIOR OF FORT WILLIAM, CALCUTTA.

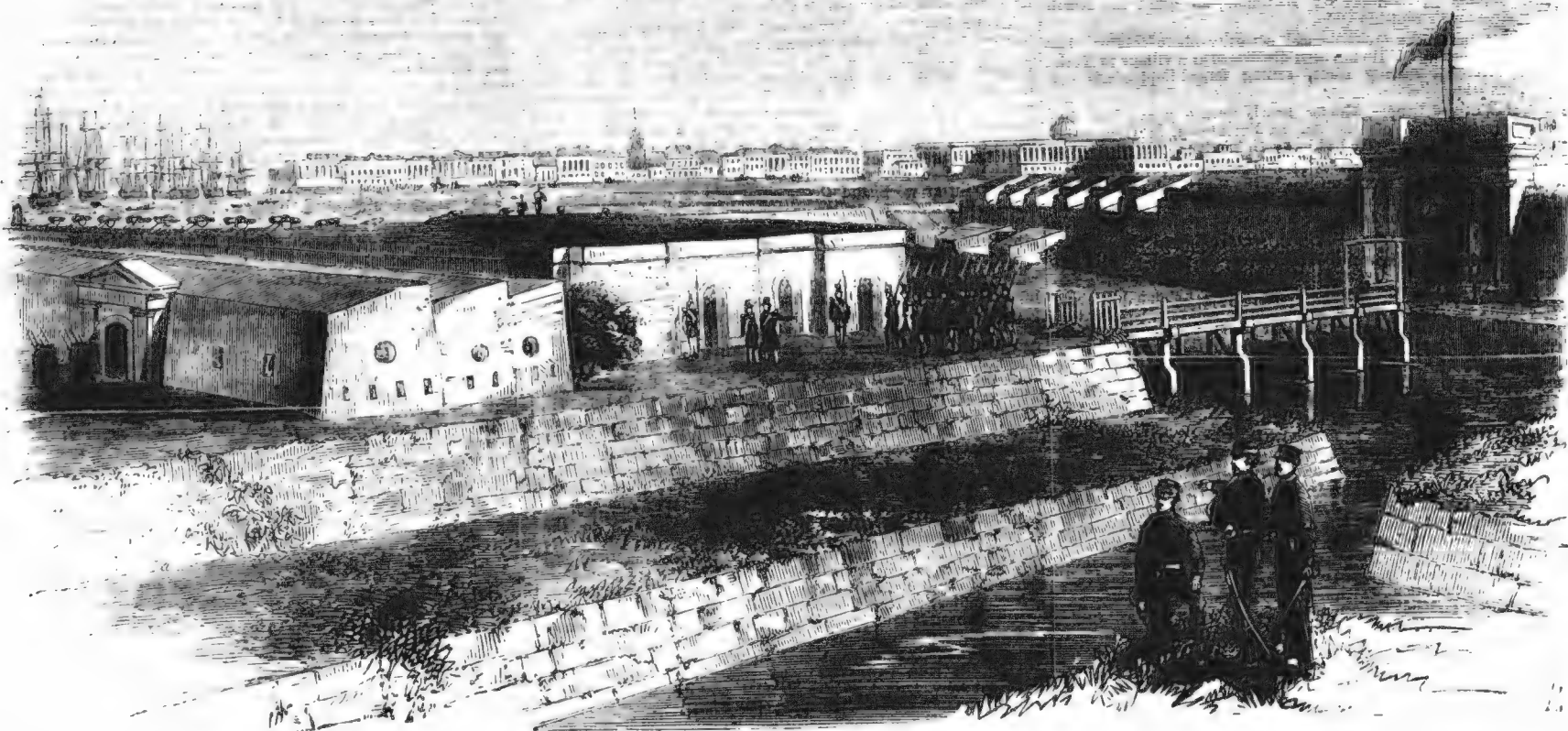
## FORT WILLIAM, CALCUTTA.

The citadel of Fort William, Calcutta, of which we give two engravings, is situate about a quarter of a mile from the city itself, and is not only the strongest and most complete fortress in India, but in the British dominions. It is, however perhaps too extensive, as it would require 10,000 men for its proper defence. It is an octagon; the five faces on the land side are regular, the three others toward the river vary according to circumstances. It contains an excellent arsenal, and a cannon foundry. The interior is beautifully laid out with grass plots, shaded with rows of trees, intermixed with shells and cannon balls. It was built by Lord Clive, and cost the East India Company, from first to last, £2,000,000.

## AN INTELLIGENT DOG.

An Italian journal relates a curious instance of canine intelligence which occurred during some late operations against the brigands in the province of Naples. A detachment of cavalry having arrived about daybreak at a small wood in which they had reason to believe that a number of bandits were concealed, observed a little dog, which had been evidently placed on the watch, rise up and bark furiously, at the same time running about in all directions. The soldiers, perceiving that the animal was giving the alarm, hastened forward, but only found in the interior of the wood traces of the recent departure of the party of which they were in search. The officer in command, vexed at missing an impor-

tant capture, drew his pistol and fired at the four-footed sentinel, which with a howl rolled over on its back and lay completely motionless. The squadron continued its march, but a quarter of an hour later, one of the men, happening to turn round, observed the same dog they had just before left for dead on the ground dodging about behind the trees in their rear as if to watch them. The animal was captured and found not to have a hair touched by the shot fired at it. It had evidently feigned death in order to be able to continue its functions of vidette. The prisoner's life was not only preserved, but the captive was admitted into the regiment, and will be taught to render service in discovering the haunts of its former masters.



EXTERIOR OF FORT WILLIAM, CALCUTTA.



OPENING OF THE YACHTING SEASON.

The yachting season has now fairly commenced, and promises to be very successful this year. The opening regatta of the Royal London Yacht Club on Friday, last week, imparted a great amount of pleasure to all who witnessed it. Although the wind was light, the changes were frequent. The excitement of the race was owing to the time allowance and the excellence of the contending craft. The following contended:—

Yachts.	Tons.	Owners.
Cambria .....	186 .....	Mr. James Ashbury.
Fiona .....	78 .....	Mr. E. Boucher.
Sphinx .....	48 .....	Mr. J. S. Earle.
Volante .....	69 .....	Mr. H. C. Maudslay.
Muriel .....	40 .....	Mr. H. Bridson.

The race was for first-class yachts of any rig above 30 tons, and in addition to the above the Julia, of 109 tons, belonging to Mr. G. F. Moss, recently altered from a yawl to a cutter, had been entered, but it was found impossible to get her in trim in time for the race. All of those that started were cutters except the Cambria, the magnificent schooner of which so much has been said and written. The prizes were of the value of 100 guineas and 50 guineas for the first and second vessels, and the time allowance was 30 seconds per ton from 30 up to 50 tons, and 20 seconds per ton above. The course was from Erith to the Nore Light and back. The Queen of the Thames steamer had been engaged to accompany the race by the club, and left Blackwall at a little after ten with a very numerous and fashionable party on board. Arrived at Erith, the yachts were found at their stations, where they had been placed under the direction of Mr. G. W. Charlwood, the rear-commodore, who was the officer of the day.

FIRST-CLASS CUTTERS.		
Yachts.	Tons.	Owners.
Rosebud .....	49 .....	Mr. T. Chamberlayne.
Menai .....	79 .....	Mr. W. Stutfield.
Mauriel .....	40 .....	Mr. H. Bridson.
Fiona .....	79 .....	Mr. E. Boucher.
Sphinx .....	46 .....	Mr. J. S. Earle.
Volante .....	60 .....	Mr. H. C. Maudslay.

First prize £100; second £30.

SECOND-CLASS.		
Yachts.	Tons.	Owners.
Eva .....	21 .....	Mr. W. L. Low.
Thought .....	28 .....	Mr. G. Wells.
Oberon .....	20 .....	Mr. L. G. Moore.
Eudora .....	21 .....	Mr. T. E. Twycross.

First prize value £40; second £20.

The course was from Gravesend round the West Oaze Buoy and back. The time allowance was 30 sec. per ton up to 50 tons, and 15 sec. above that measurement.

The start took place at 11h. 52m. for the smaller yachts, wind NW, and very light. The Eudora, having a much clearer berth than the others to the northward, had the best place.

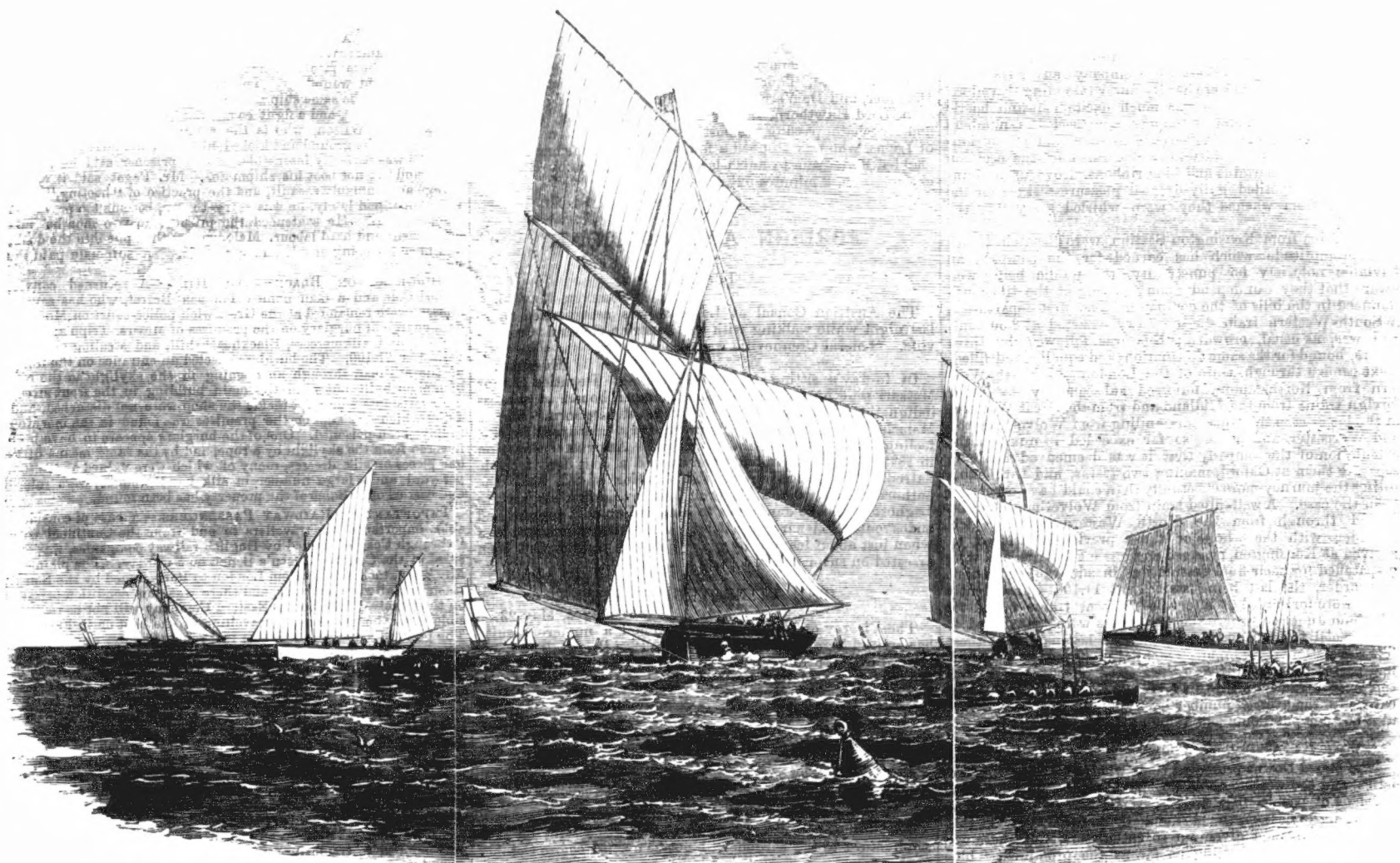
The yachts arrived at the Gravesend in the following time and order:—

	H.	M.	S.
Thought .....	8	29	15
Oberon .....	8	40	10
Sphinx .....	8	44	10
Volante .....	8	55	5
Muriel .....	9	0	0
Rosebud .....	9	2	0
Fiona .....	9	4	0

Thus the Sphinx, the winner of the Royal London, 100

A SINGULAR STORY.

The Preston Guardian tells the following singular story:— "The following facts, if not authenticated beyond dispute, would scarcely be credited. On October 1, 1867, a Blackburn manufacturer procured from the Manchester and County Bank, Manchester, in payment of check, £100, of which five £20 Bank of England notes formed a part. These five £20 notes were paid to a Blackburn yarn agent, and by him handed over to his spinner. On reaching home, a little beyond Colne, the spinner gave the notes to his father, who was also his partner, and the payment was duly entered in the cash-book at the mill. The old gentleman did not keep a private cash-book, but simply deposited the money where many thousands had been placed before, and for the time thought no more about it. A little more than a fortnight ago, a man, with a gipsy physiognomy, along with a child about ten years of age, called at the house of the spinner, soliciting charity. Compassion was excited, the man and child were fed, a pair of trousers was given to the former, and from the wardrobe of the spinner's daughter the child received ample contributions. On the same evening the man returned, saying he had found in the lining of the trousers a £20 note, which he handed to his benefactor. The man was rewarded for his honesty, and went away rejoicing. The fact of the £20 having turned up so strangely was told to the police-officer stationed there, and he in turn told the circumstances to the police-sergeant at Colne. Unfortunately, our hero of the raven locks and olive complexion now assumed another character, and the romantic incident which told so well for him was altogether changed. The fact is, he found in the pocket of the trousers not one, but five £20 notes, and report says, though this might not be true, finding he could not get them changed, he offered them as flash notes at 3d.



OPENING OF THE YACHTING SEASON.

A few words respecting the little fleet may not be amiss, although, with one exception, all of them are known as "clippers." Of the Cambria, indeed, so much has been said, and so much is known, that she may be passed over; she has been constantly before the public, and it is to be wished her owner's example were followed by all other gentlemen who have yachting at heart. The Fiona was built by Fife (of Fairlie), and has been very successful, but unfortunately lost her mast in coming from Cherbourg last year. The Sphinx was built by Hatcher, and was very successful last season; she is fast in any weather, especially when it blows strongly. The Volante was built by Harvey some years ago, and has since been lengthened by the bow, added to which her owner has recently made other improvements in her. The Muriel made her debut from the yard of Hatcher, by whom she was sailed.

The start took place at 11h. 8m; wind light and variable, mainly from N.N.W. The result was as follows:

	H.	M.	S.
Sphinx (winner) ..	7	49	22
Volante .. .. .	7	47	25
Muriel .. .. .	8	14	30

The Sphinx won by her time allowance, the Volante being entitled to the second prize. Captain Cook, the skipper of the Queen of the Thames, gave an excellent view of the match; and the commissariat department, under Mr. Borey, was perfect.

On Saturday the New Thames Yacht Club sailed its first regatta of the season, for which the following yachts had been entered:—

guineas Cup on Friday, again carried off the first prize of the first-class, the Muriel taking the second from the Volante by her time allowances. The prizes of the second class were not awarded, owing to the owner of the Oberon disputing the Thought's claim, on the ground that she had had the aid of an extra hand not allowed, and the matter is reserved for the consideration of the committee.

The day was wound up by a disaster which, but for the mercy of Providence, might have been attended with the most frightful consequences. The Queen of the Thames, returning to London with her passengers, had arrived off Deptford at a little after eleven at night, when she was suddenly struck aback the companion by the bows of a large screw steamer, and considerably damaged. Two ladies, who were seated near the taffrail, were swept off the steamer, but were speedily picked up. The Queen, heeling over by the violence of the concussion, many of her passengers were thrown down and much hurt. Boats promptly coming to the spot, people threw themselves into them. The Queen had lost her steerage, and the greatest credit is due to Captain Cook and the chief mate for the skill and coolness they displayed in putting her alongside the dockyard wharf, nor should the kind exertions of Mr. C. Boney, the steward of the Queen of the Thames, and Mr. G. Wood, of East Moulsey, to the passengers be overlooked. In their hasty flight the owners of mantles, cloaks, shawls, coats, &c., left them behind. The captain of the screw turned after the accident, and offered every assistance in his power.

The last of a race which died with him, Billy Lanny, known as "King Billy," the only member of the Aboriginal natives of Tasmania, has died at Hobart-town.

each, and yet was unable to part with them. He then thought that he could ascertain what the notes really were by taking back one, and finding out its value the worth of the other notes would then also be known. Shortly after the man had discovered that the notes were genuine he was seen in Colne, and he got very drunk. He purchased at Nelson a quarter of a pound of tobacco, and tendered a £20 note, which, after some precaution on the part of the shopman, was cashed. Being now in funds and in the height of his hilarity, he ordered a pair of trousers to be made for himself, bought shawls for the child, and in short squandered right and left the money he had so strangely obtained. It is believed by the police that one of the £20 notes was used for lighting a pipe; but, as the number is known, if it has been destroyed the value can be recovered. The man was taken into custody, and last week the case came before the magistrates at Colne. The cashier of the County Bank proved the identity of the notes recovered; the facts above stated were sworn to by other witnesses, but as the man pleaded 'Guilty' the case was summarily treated. He was sentenced to seven days' imprisonment in Preston House of Correction. The money recovered to the spinner amounts to a little over £64."

EXTRAORDINARY BIRTH.—A shocking affair, but one of some interest to the medical profession, has occurred at Leicester. On Saturday morning the wife of a chemist gave birth to twin children (girls) which partook of the nature of the "Siamese twins," having four arms and four legs, and being joined together from the breast to the umbilical cord. They did not survive above a quarter of an hour, and their death was quickly followed by that of their mother.



## THE DERBY OF 1869.

On Tuesday night simple dismay took possession of the holiday makers—or intending holiday makers—of London. It bid fair, or foul, to be a wet Derby. Another Maccaroni's year was expected, if not another Hermit's day. But the temperature forbade the latter supposition, and the former was a sufficiently damping precedent. How many carriages were countermanded on the instant nobody knows, or need know; how many parties determined to go in the teeth of rain or storm, this morning showed. But the bulk of them started late. If there was to be rain, as the lowering heavens seemed to promise, at least they would have as little of it as could be. The consequence was that as near home as Balham there was a great block of the old Sutton type, and it took nearly an hour to get over a short mile. From the site of old Kennington Gate there were universal crowds all down the road as far as Tooting. At the Swan at Stockwell, and again at Clapham Common, people had turned out literally in "heaps." Beyond Tooting of course the spectators were few and far between, and the road was left to the carts and vans and shandryduns, and barouches full of muslin, and phaetons quiet and fast, and the other vehicles, in which Derby goers of different classes delight. About noon the black clouds suddenly rolled northward off the face of the sky. The blue heavens flecked with white cumuli clouds, lay bright and promising in the warm sun, and when the Prince of Wales went down about half-past twelve o'clock, through Tooting, he found that he was going to have a fine day, not unworthy of those Eastern climes from which he has just returned. A feature of the road on Wednesday morning was the velocipedes, which, however, got down rather early, and by their eccentric handling threatened to bring their steersmen to rapid grief. In all else the day by the road was as ordinary Derby days. Wherefore waste time and space in telling a fifty-times told tale?

As to those who sought the "Downs by rail," they seemed this year to be more numerous than ever, despite the threatening state of the weather in the early morning. At London-bridge, Kensington, and Victoria (the "only route," according to the London, Brighton, and South Coast Company's advertisements), there were immense crowds. At Waterloo (the South-Western Company advertise "the shortest route") there were hardly fewer intending travellers. At Waterloo Station there was much excitement and bustle before seven o'clock, and as the day advanced the numbers proceeding to Epsom by this route greatly and proportionately increased. Cabs, tastefully decorated for the occasion with blue gauze curtains and blue ribbons, drove up by hundreds, and deposited gaily-dressed pleasure-seekers on the platform, from whence they were whirled away "to the Downs."

The trains from Kensington Station were dispatched with that promptitude which has earned for the company an enviable notoriety for punctuality, the public being well aware that they can depend upon starting at the times announced in the bills of the company. The first departure—a South-Western train for the town—started at 8.30 a.m., and was, as usual, crowded; this was followed by three others, bound for the same destination, and equally well filled. Next came a through train of the London and North-Western from Northampton, followed subsequently by other foreign trains from the Midland and from the Great Western, in the latter case the voyageurs hailing from Wolverhampton and Worcester, and having so far exceeded in numbers the calculation of the company that it was deemed advisable to separate them at Oxford, making two trains, and thus expediting the journey more effectually than could have otherwise been the case. A well-filled train from Wolverhampton also passed through from the North Western route, which, together with the whole of those previously alluded to, arrived at Kensington, changed engines and guards, and were dispatched for their final destination in admirable good time and order, the last being started at 11.10. Subsequently there were forwarded at intervals 12 local trains bound for Clapham Junction, where the passengers were transferred to the special trains from Victoria. The last-named of these left the station at 1.53 p.m. The total number of trains which had passed from and through the station, in connection with the Epsom traffic, up till this hour was 21, some contained 26 carriages, the average number being 20, the whole carrying at a fair computation about 17,000 passengers.

## THE DOWNS.

The famed Downs presented their wonted Derby characteristics, and the weather could not have been brighter for the myriads of people that took part in the annual carnival. According to custom, the bookmakers mustered early in that part of the ground given up to speculators, but there was little change in the betting as far as the prominent "blue riband" candidates were concerned, 6 to 1 being readily obtainable about Pero Gomez and Belladrum, while Perry Down found support at 8 to 1 after 10 to 1 had been laid, offers being made to lay a "monkey" on the latter against the Russley champion; 11 to 8 was obtainable about Pretender at first, but a quarter of a point less was soon accepted, despite the rush in favour of Thorwaldsen, who advanced to 20 to 1. Martyrdom sprang to 25 to 1, and the other candidates stood at the odds they left off on the opening day. The card contained but five races, there being but one set to come off prior to the great race, which, as usual, was appointed for three o'clock. Twenty-six horses were coloured for it, and there were sundry alterations with regard to the jockeys placed on the official list. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Crown Prince of Denmark, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, and Prince Teck arrived some time before the race, and proceeded to the private stand adjoining Mr. Tod Heatley's and nearly opposite the judge.

## THE RACE.

The competitors were at the post by twenty minutes past three, and at the first attempt The Drummer, The Ægean, Thorwaldsen, Defender, and Rupert broke away, the two first-named running a couple of hundred yards before they could be stopped. Six minutes later the flag fell, and The Drummer was again the first away, but in a few strides Neuchatel (to make a pace for Ryshworth), went to the fore, and made play at the top of his speed, followed by Lord Hawthorn, Thorwaldsen, The Ægean, and The Drummer, the next lot consisting of Tenedos, Rupert, Border Knight, Ethus and Perry Down, with King Cophetua, Ryshworth, Pero Gomez together next, the last consisting of Pretender, Belladrum, Alpenstock, Martyrdom, and Tasman, of whom the latter was in the rear. They ran the first quarter of a mile

in pretty nearly this order, Neuchatel maintaining a clear advantage of The Ægean and The Drummer, Thorwaldsen dropping back in the furzes, coming out of which Lord Hawthorn ran up to the leader, and soon headed him slightly; Pretender, Pero Gomez, and Ryshworth beginning to improve their positions before reaching the half-mile post, where Belladrum, to use the words of Daley, subsequently was "as dead as a stone," the hill having settled him, though the pace was far from first class. The favourite lay third before half the journey had been got over, but Osborne, after taking a "feeler," judiciously pulled him back, and The Ægean and Ryshworth went on in attendance upon Lord Hawthorn and Neuchatel, next to the latter's stable companion being Border Knight, King Cophetua, The Ægean, Perry Down, Duke of Beaufort, Rupert, Defender, and Alpenstock, Ethus being in the rear, with Belladrum, before getting to Tattenham-hill, at which point Ladas fell back amongst the rearmost pair. Neuchatel was done as they made the descent, whereupon Ryshworth headed Lord Hawthorn, and showed the way round Tattenham Corner and into the straight, the Tuppill outsider retiring immediately into the line of home was reached. Ryshworth took a place on the outside, The Drummer creeping up next on the rails, while almost in line in the rear of these laid The Ægean, Rupert, Pretender, and King Cophetua, the rest being headed by Pero Gomez, Perry Down, Duke of Beaufort, Martyrdom, and Alpenstock. A quarter of a mile from the end Ryshworth was in trouble and The Drummer went to the fore, closely pursued by Rupert, who fell back just before reaching the distance as did The Ægean, King Cophetua, and Perry Down, Duke of Beaufort and the others taking closer order with The Drummer and Pretender and Pero Gomez lying next in the centre of the course. Almost up to the stand. The Drummer and Duke of Beaufort were the first pair (the first named having the advantage), but about 70 yards from the finish Pretender and Pero Gomez simultaneously came out, and quickly headed the pair above named, the favourite, who just got the command, keeping it to the end and winning a magnificent race by a head. The Drummer was third, beaten a length, and close up with the latter was Duke of Beaufort, fourth, Ryshworth being fifth, Rupert sixth, Alpenstock seventh, Martyrdom eighth, King Cophetua ninth, Thorwaldsen tenth, and Perry Down, Defender, and De Vere next. Then came The Ægean, Tasman, Lord Hawthorn, Border Knight, and Ethus, Tenedos, and Neuchatel passing the post next, a long way in advance of Ladas, who was stopped a few yards from the chair, which enabled Belladrum to finish last but one. Time by Benson's chronograph, 2 minutes 52½ seconds.

## FOREIGN AND COLONIAL.

## ITALY.

FLORENCE, May 25.

The Austrian Consul at Leghorn was assassinated there last night while walking with the Austrian General Crenneville. General Crenneville was also wounded.

## EVENING.

In to-day's sitting of the Chamber of Deputies Signor Massari said he considered the Chamber bound to express indignation at the murderous outrage at Leghorn. Signor Malechiori, the deputy for Leghorn, fully concurred in this feeling, but pointed out that during the Austrian occupation in 1849 General Crenneville had excited a deep and terrible hatred. The Minister of the Interior stated that the authorities had warned General Crenneville that his visit to Leghorn might be dangerous to him, and on that account had endeavoured to insure his safety. The assassins attacked him when just about leaving by sea. Fourteen persons had been arrested on suspicion.

## THE VICEROY OF EGYPT.

FLORENCE, May 23.

The Viceroy of Egypt with his son and a numerous suite has arrived here, and is staying at the Pitti Palace. The King arrived from Turin yesterday to receive him. The Viceroy is expected to remain a week in Florence.

## SPAIN.

MADRID, May 23.

The Cortes has now adopted 94 clauses of the draft of the Constitution.

The *Correspondencia* states that the remainder of this important task will be concluded to-morrow, and that the Cortes will then proceed at once to appoint a regency.

The same paper asserts that the discussion on the candidature to the throne will not be opened before October next.

## AMERICA.

NEW YORK, May 19.

A riot between the police and the people occurred at New Orleans to-day. Several persons were more or less severely wounded. The troops restored order.

Six steam-boats lying at the wharf in Cincinnati were destroyed by fire on the morning of the 12th. The fire originated in the upsetting of a coal-oil lamp on the steamer Clifton, and fourteen kegs of gunpowder on the Cheyenne having exploded, the flames were driven to the remaining boats. It is reported that several lives were lost. The total loss is \$25,000.

## CUBA.

Additional Spanish reports of the fight at Altagrancia state that the insurgents lost 1,000 or 2,000 men killed and wounded, and cannot possibly raise another force of 2,000 men.

## CHINA.

HONG KONG, APRIL 28.

A placard has been circulated in China denouncing foreign missionaries, and styling them "barbarian wolves."

It is rumoured that a high Chinese official at Peking has slapped the French Ambassador on the face, and that his excellency has in consequence hauled down his flag.

It is believed that the Peking Government is in great fear of further encroachments by Russia.

The death is announced of the Rev. Alexander Dyce, whose name is well known in the literary world. He was the son of a general officer in the East India Company's service, and was born in 1798.

## LAW AND POLICE.

LORD PENZANCE sat in the Court of Probate on Tuesday and proceeded with the hearing of causes without juries of which there are eighteen on the list for the present sittings. There is only one common jury cause, but sixteen causes have been set down for trial by special juries. The divorce list comprises 161 causes in all, and of these 22 are marked for trial by special and 15 by common juries. The remainder will be heard before the court itself.

STEALING A RING.—At Marlborough-street, on Monday, a young woman named Ann James, or Emma McKennie, was charged with stealing a keeper-ring. Mr. George Dyer, jun., jeweller, of Regent-street, said that on Saturday evening the prisoner came into his father's shop, and under pretence of wishing to buy a keeper-ring, secreted one under her little finger, and attempted to leave the shop. He stopped her, and said he should send for a policeman, upon which, without his charging her with stealing anything, she threw down the ring on the floor, and said she knew nothing about it. The prisoner was remanded.

CHILD STEALING.—On Friday afternoon, last week, whilst the children of Marylebone School, High-street, Marylebone, were in the playground, a man came and took away a little boy named George Henry Hedges, five years of age, stating that he was the child's stepfather. The boy began to cry when the man took him up in his arms, but the schoolmistress thought he was only crying at having to leave the playground. The man's statement was, it seems, totally false, and the child has not since been heard of. These facts were stated at the Marylebone police-court on Monday morning by the mother of the child.

STEALING FOURTEEN DOZEN CHIGNONS.—A man named John Moore was charged on remand at the Southwark police-court, on Wednesday with stealing from a cart a case containing fourteen dozen of chignons. A policeman in plain clothes saw a man jump up behind the cart as it was being driven along the Borough-road, drag out the case, and hand it to the prisoner. The policeman ran up to them and took the prisoner into custody, but his accomplice escaped. The driver of the cart did not miss the package until some time afterwards. The prisoner was sentenced to four months' hard labour.

"BOOTING" A SHIPMATE.—At the Thames police-court, on Monday, James Wilson was charged with assaulting Jeremiah Maloney, whose face and head, it is said, were "marked with contusions and wounds." The two men were sailors, and had come home in the same ship after a long voyage. They quarrelled in a public-house, and a fight commenced, which was renewed in the street. Wilson, who is the smaller man of the two, got Maloney on the ground and kicked him with his heavy sea boots until he was perfectly insensible. The prisoner said he fought fairly and did not boot his shipmate. Mr. Paget said it was a savage and unmanly assault, and the practice of "booting," as it was called, had lately, he was sorry to say, become too prevalent among sailors. He sentenced the prisoner to two months' imprisonment and hard labour. Maloney was then put into the dock, and fined for being drunk and incapable. A shipmate paid the fine for him.

BURGLARY ON BLACKHEATH HILL.—A returned convict named Cole and a man named Thomas Barret, who has several aliases, were remanded at the Greenwich police-court on Monday, on a charge of burglary on the premises of Messrs. Tripp and Co., drapers and silkmongers, Blackheath-hill, and stealing property valued at £1,100. The burglars effected an entrance on the night of the 5th inst. through an opening in the skylight in the roof of a shop built out from the main building in the front street. Two assistants who slept inside the shop were not disturbed, and a dog which was kept on the premises was found in the morning to have been poisoned. One of the burglars appears to have been lowered from the skylight by a rope, and by the same means fifteen pieces of silk dresses, many of which were valued at 12s. 6d. per yard, and a large number of silk handkerchiefs, were raised and carried off. Some of the property has been found.

IMPORTANT TO RAILWAY PASSENGERS.—A case of considerable importance to travellers to and from the Continent with "through tickets" issued by English railway companies, was decided in the Court of Queen's Bench on Saturday. The plaintiff, Mr. Zunn, took a ticket from London to Paris issued by the South Eastern Railway Company, and there was this condition printed on the ticket—"The South-Eastern Company will not be responsible when the passenger is travelling in the boat or in France." The plaintiff's luggage was lost in France, and the question was whether the South-Eastern Railway Company were responsible for it. The company argued that the Great Northern Railway of France received the money for the journey beyond Calais, and that they, and not the English company, were responsible for any loss or injury which occurred in France. The Lord Chief Justice said that, however, hard it might be to hold a man bound by terms printed in small type at the back of a ticket which he received under such circumstances that he was not likely to be able to read it, yet such appeared to be the effect of the decisions. That being so, the terms of the condition precluded liability for loss or injury occurring out of this country. There was no general law to prevent companies from putting such restrictions upon their liability, and the Railway Traffic Act did not apply to such a case, as it only applied to traffic in this country. The other judges concurred, and the judgment of the court was, therefore, in favour of the company.

THE CASE OF SHOOTING AT A SHERIFF'S OFFICER.—The examination of Captain Hunt, of Boyton House, Wilts, who had a fight with the sheriff's officer a few days ago, was reported in Tuesday's *Bristol Post*. Samuel Hinder, of Trowbridge, was examined and said he was a sheriff's officer for Wilts. On May 13th he proceeded to the residence of the defendant for the purpose of arresting him for a debt of £230 0s. 6d., besides costs. He saw the butler, who told him that Captain Hunt had gone to Salisbury races. Believing he was in the house, he went upstairs, leaving his assistant (Joseph Smith) to watch the door, so that the defendant should not make his exit that way. He went to a bedroom and there saw Captain Hunt. He read the writ to him, and told him that it was not a very heavy amount, and expressed a hope that the affair would be settled amicably. Captain Hunt, who was in a state of nudity, and just getting into his bath, said, "D— your eyes, get out of my room." Further conversation passed, and the defendant seized a poker and said, "I'll show you whether you won't get out," and aimed a blow at the witness, who lowered his head, and the poker broke in two against the wall. Hinder then closed in with him, and called for his man to come up. In the meantime Captain Hunt had seized the tongs and struck Hinder a smart blow across the face, and then Hinder threw him on the bed, and his man attempted to put the handcuffs on him, and Captain Hunt got a revolver from the chest of drawers in the room and levelled it at Smith. The ball grazed his hand and passed through the window. He levelled the other barrel at Hinder, but the butler came in and took it from him. The servants and Mrs. Hunt came to the rescue of the captain, and the officers were unceremoniously ejected from the premises. Joseph Smith confirmed this testimony, and in cross-examination admitted that the same evening, while he and Hinder were at the railway station, Hinder said to Mr. Richards, the station-master, "If you'll go up to Captain Hunt, and get £20 for me and £5 for my man I'll say no more about it." The magistrates held that the evidence failed to prove that the pistol was discharged with intent to shoot Smith, and the case was therefore dismissed.



## WISDOM, WIT, &amp; HUMOUR.

A GENTLEMAN in Boston advertises for a horse "for a lady of dark colour, a good trotter and of stylish action." The horse "must be young and have a long tail about fifteen hands high."

SOME ungenerous bled has a patent medicine to make a fellow rise early in the morning. A correspondent says a six months' old baby can beat it to death.

A URBAIN fop, who was arguing with a bluff clergyman on the immortality of the soul, asked him: "Now where do you think I shall go after death?" "Wherever your tailor goes," was the calm reply.

CALLING consumption—Dinner at a railroad restaurant.

A GENIAL Caledonian, who is not a member of the Temperance society, being asked by a dealer to purchase some fine old Jamaica rum, dryly answered, "To tell you the truth, sir, I can't say I am very fond of rum; for if I take more than six tumblers, it's very apt to give a body the headache."

OVA-COATS—Eggsheila.

HARDSHIPS of the sea—Ironclads.

A STERN necessity—The ship's rudder.

LEGAL tenders—The lawyer's sweetheart.

MEN of letters—sign painters and printers.

WHY are cats like Minnie ball? They multi-ple (mew-till-late).

ONE Good Word for the Rain—It "comes down handsomely."

WHY is a fine specimen of handwriting like a dead pig? Because it is done with the pen.

THERE is a phrenologist in London who can tell the contents of a barrel by examining its head.

THE DRUNKARD'S SOLE AIM AND END.—The aim: trying to catch hold of the lamp-post. The end: finding himself in the gutter.

## DEFINITIONS.

(From the *Free Lance*.)

A CAR-NATION.—Ireland.

A PLACE OF INTEREST.—The Bank of England.

A CRUBBY PERSON.—A charwoman.

A PARTY CRY.—We won't go home till morning.

MOTTO FOR BOARDS OF HEALTH.—Mend your ways.

SUITABLE FURNITURE FOR BATHING ESTABLISHMENTS.—Bath-chairs.

A TIE FOR LIFE.—A wedding-knot.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.—Chinese Lanterns.

A MAN OF MARK.—A good shot.

MIS-APPROPRIATION.—An elephant.

AN OMNI-BUS.—A kiss for all.

HARD LINES.—A railway.

NEAR RELATIONS.—Stingy uncles.

PAINFUL EXPERIENCE.—Falling through a window.

LUCIFER MATCHES.—Unhappy marriages.

STAMP OFFICE.—A tread-mill.

A PUNISHMENT FOR AUTHORS.—Peril servitude.

A SOUND JUDGMENT.—The decision in a brass band contest.

A NOTE OF ADMIRATION.—A encore.

RAILWAY FASHIONS FOR WIT-WEEK.—Long trains.

A PROGRESSIVE MEMBER.—A running hand.

A DEAD SWINDLE.—Burying a man alive.

A DRESS CIRCLE.—Grinoline.

A BOX organ—the ear.

NOTE for dull people—B sharp.

THE bored of education—school boys on a summer afternoon.

How does a horse regard a man? As the source of all his woes.

This is my "impression," as the printer said when he kissed his sweetheart.

"Can't you trust me, Mr. Butcher, for a little meat this morning?" "No; you owe me for that already on your bones."

WHY are young ladies at the breaking up of a party like arrows? Because they can't go off without a bow and are in a quiver until they can get one.

A LADY living in Louisville has a husband who snores. She keeps a clothes-pin under her pillow, and when his snoring awakes her she puts it on his nose, then sleeps in peace.

WHEN in Aberdeen, Dr. Johnson dined with a clergyman, the soup being "hotch-potch." The lady of the house, after having served him once, asked if he would take some more. The gruff and stern moralist and outspoken social bear replied, "It is a dish fit for hogs, Madam." Take a little more, then," was the immediate and appropriate reply.

A SHORT STORY.

IN VERSE, WITH ONLY TWO RHYMES.

By the side of a murmuring stream,  
An elderly gentleman sat;

On the top of his head was his wig,  
And a-top of his wig was his hat.

The wind it blew high and blew strong,  
As the elderly gentleman sat;

And it tore from his head in a trice,  
And plunged in the river his hat.

The gentleman then took his cane,  
Which lay by his side as he sat,

And he dropped in the river his wig,  
In attempting to get out his hat.

His breast it grew cold with despair,  
And full in his eye sadness sat;

So he flung in the river his cane,  
To swim with his wig and his hat.

A CRYSTAL GHOST.—A glass shade.

EPITAPH on a BILLIARD PLAYER.—The long rest.

"How late is it, Tom?" "Look at the boss and see if he's drunk; if he ain't, it can't be much after eleven."

"Does he keep good time?" "Splendid! They regulate the town clock by his nose."

COARSE LANGUAGE.—A reporter apologizes for the coarseness of his language, caused, as he says, by the gold pen with which he was writing having been lately used to open oysters.

"FLAT" FISH.—All that are stupid enough to get caught.

FOR PAWNBROKERS.—When you "pop" the question, is it necessary to pledge your troth?

A New Hampshire man told a story about a flock of crows three miles long, and so thick you could not see the sun through it.

"Don't believe it," was the reply.

"Wa'al," said the narrator, "you're stronger and I don't want to quarrel with you; so to please you I'll take off a quarter of a mile in the thinnest part."

A THOUGHTLESS fellow sat down "on the spur of the moment." His screams were excruciating.

How to retrench in household expenses—kiss the servant girl as your wife enters the room.

THE gentleman who last year wrote "Pages upon Pages," is now engaged upon a work to be called "Footmen upon Footmen."

A BOSTON paper is in "favour of women voting if they want to." A Western paper "would like to see the man who could make them vote if they didn't want to."

"My dear," asked John, on observing new striped hose on his only heir, "why have you made barbers' poles of Ernest's legs?" "Because he's a little shaver," was the reply.

A SAGACIOUS old bachelor says that the way to keep ladies' dresses from sweeping the streets is to "hold them up"—to ridicule.

HOW TO MAKE THE HOURS GO FAST.—Use the "spur of the moment."

"Why, you'd better knock the door down! What do you want?"

"Oh, my darling! don't let me wake any of your family. I am just using your knocker to wake the people next door. I'm locked out, d'ye see; and they've niver a knocker."

Rap! rap! rap!

A FRIEND of ours thus describes the patience of a husband with whom he is acquainted:

He never said a word,  
But, with a look of deepest melancholy,  
He sat like patience on an ottoman,  
Waiting for his wife to put her bonnet on.

FAYMALE SUFFRAGE.

By DENNIS O'RAFFERTY.

OCH, he is a baste who opposes the right  
Of a faymale to vote whenever she pleases;  
For meself I look forth to the day wid delight,  
When the polls will appear like a meadow of daisies.

I said to me Kathleen, when from the convulsion  
She came wid a beautiful smile on her face,  
Ye'll soon be a lady, and every attention  
Be shown ye by those who have power and place.

Mrs. Gubnybags thin on yerself will be dotin,  
And axin yees up to her house, never fear;  
And thin in her carriage, when faymales are votin,  
Ye'll sit by her side, och! Kathleen, me dear.

It is said that this life, after all, is a bubble,  
But not so to me, a thruse son of the sod;  
For the years have been joyous, and free from all trouble,  
While mixing the mortar and carrying me hod.

And I am not jealous, oh no, not at all,  
But welcome from Erin each strong-minded daughter,  
To climb up the ladders and walk on the wall,  
And share all the joys of the brick and the mortar.

A good story is told of an old lady living in some backwoods settlement, who hospitably received a Methodist preacher who was travelling on his circuit. After setting provision before him she began to question him: "Stranger, where might you be from?" "Madam, I reside in Shelby County, Kentucky."

"Wa'al, stranger, no offence, but what might you be doin' up here?" "Madam, I am searching for the lost sheep of the tribe of Israel."

"John! John!" shouted the old lady, "come rite here this minnit; here's a stranger all the way from Shelby County, Kentucky, a hunting stock, and I'll just bet my life that tangle-haired black ram that's been in our lot all last week is one of his'n."

"THE MAN AT THE WHEEL."—The Velocipedist.

WHY is a dog's tail like the heart of a tree?—Because it is farthest from the bark.

A New England paper says:—"Erratum: In our paragraph, yesterday, concerning thirteen ministers who had been spanked in infancy, for spanked read sprinkled."

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS

In use the last 68 years for INDIGESTION.

In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS

In use the last 68 years for BILIOUS AFFECTIONS.

In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS

In use the last 68 years for LIVER COMPLAINTS.

In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS

THE SAFEST FAMILY APERIENT.

In boxes at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

MEASAM'S MEDICATED CREAM,

THE UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICAMENT.

Of the numerous invaluable discoveries which modern Chemistry has placed at the disposal of the Faculty, it may be safely asserted that there is not one the properties of which entitle it to such universal admiration and patronage as "Measam's Medicated Cream." Its application in the prevention, as well as in the cure of disease, is so varied and useful, as scarcely to be described within the limits of an advertisement; suffice it to say, however, that in RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, GOUT, LUMBAGO, STIFF JOINTS, PILES, FISTULA, PAINS IN THE CHEST AND LIMBS, TIC-DOLOUREUX, or any disease arising from Cold, &c., its efficacy is at once removing those diseases, and even in the chronic and more severe forms, of giving immediate relief, it is truly astonishing, and must be seen to be believed. It is

equally efficacious of RINGWORM, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, and other epidemic diseases, producing regular action of the pores; in fact, assisting Nature to throw off the superfluous fluids by what is called perspiration, sensible and insensible, but more particularly the latter; thereby regulating the circulation rendering the skin clear and healthy, and giving that tone and vigour to the whole system without which life can scarcely be said to be enjoyed. In BURNS, SCALDS, CORNS, BRUISES, old FRIGID, ENIG WOUNDS, &c., it has likewise no equal; and as a cosmetic for the toilet or nursery, in removing BLOTCHES, PIMPLES, DISCOLORATIONS, and those various eruptions incidental to children and young people (used in solution), its properties cannot be over-estimated; it is, therefore, recommended to the heads of families, and especially to mothers and nurses, who, by its habitual and judicious use upon those under their care, will prevent many of those diseases which become, in the course of years, engrafted, as it were, into the system, and often supposed to be hereditary. For BATHING, to the adult—if before taking a bath it be well rubbed in—it will be found a perfect luxury being as delicate as the finest Eau de Cologne, thoroughly cleansing the skin—the pores of which, from our habits of clothing, &c., are liable to become clogged, thus obstructing the escape of the fluids before alluded to, and inducing a numerous class of diseases; indeed, three-fourths of those with which mankind is afflicted are attributable to this cause alone; the fluids known as acids and insensible or gaseous perspiration, being as unfit to be thrown back upon the system, to be used a second time, as is the air which has been once ejected from the lungs, which, it is well known, cannot be breathed again and again without becoming destructive to health, and very speedily even to life itself; and these fluids must be thrown back if Nature be resisted in her efforts to dispose of them, which, in civilised life, is unquestionably the case; hence arise indigestion, headache, loss of appetite, languor or debility, stupor, restlessness, faintings, evil forebodings, inaptitude for business or pleasure, and those diseases already enumerated, which the savage knows not of; these may be mostly, if not entirely, obviated by proper attention to the state of the skin. And here it should be remarked, how erroneous is the notion entertained by many, that when they have washed themselves, or taken a bath, that everything necessary has been done—the fact being, that water will have little or no effect in dissolving the incrustation, so to speak, of the dried or obstructed perspiration. It is therefore recommended that a little of the Medicated Cream be used daily, or at all events before washing or taking a bath.

Numbers of the Nobility, Clergy, and charitable persons are now using their endeavours to make its wonderful properties known, and distribute it largely to the poor. It is pronounced by all to be the purest and most innocent, at the same time the most efficacious article known, and no doubt exists of its shortly becoming the universal Family Medicament.

The Proprietor would particularly impress upon the public the fact, that it does not in the slightest degree partake of the nature of CREAMS, ordinarily so called, nor of those greasy applications known as OINTMENTS or SALVES, the use of which is repugnant to every feeling of delicacy, but on the contrary, is as delicate in its use as the finest Eau de Cologne.

As many of the Diseases are much aided by the arrangement of the Digestive Organs, great additional benefit would be derived from taking the Pills described below, and which are therefore recommended.

SOLE MANUFACTURER AND PROPRIETOR

J. STAPLES, Successor to

MEASAM & CO.,

13, CATHERINE STREET, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

(Removed from 233, Strand, and Bedford Street, Covent Garden).

By whom they are Sold. Wholesale and Retail, in Pots, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.; also in Family Jars, at 11s. and 22s. each. The 22s. Family Jars are sent free to all parts of the kingdom. The 2s. 9d. Pot contains three; the 4s. 6d., six; the 11s., sixteen; and the 22s. thirty-four of the 1s. 1d. Pots. Should the Cream become Dry or Hard, Soften with a little Water, it will have lost none of its effects.

MEASAM'S

HEALTH RESTORATIVE & REGULATING PILLS

UNIVERSAL FAMILY MEDICINE.

Every Head of a Family or School must be aware how advantageous it is to be provided with, or to have in their possession, a remedy, or a cheap, ready, and certain means of cure for nearly every case of illness, to which all, rich and poor, old and young, are hourly subjected,—brought on sometimes by the changes of the weather, the food we eat, the drink we take, troubles, fear, or anxiety,—either of which, separately or combined, cause a general derangement of the Digestive Organs and other functions of the human body; thus producing disease and complaints of every kind, which, being neglected in their early stages, progress and proceed until the complaint or disease assume or partake of such a serious character that they become very difficult, and in many cases past a cure—in fact, in many of them ending in death: whereas, by an early application of a simple and inexpensive remedy, the disorder might be stopped in its early stages, and the cause of the complaint be entirely removed or cured, agreeably to the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine."

The virtues of which have long been known as a certain preventative and cure for maladies and complaints named as follows:—

These Pills are entirely free from Mercury or any other mineral matter, and are purely Vegetable in their composition. Being prepared under the sanction of the highest Medical authority of the land, they are safely and most strongly recommended to all persons suffering from—

Asthma, Ague, Bowel Complaints, Bilious Complaints, Blisters on the Skin, Constipation of the Bowels, Consumption, Colic, Colds, Dropsy, Debility, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Fevers, Fits, Female Complaints of all kinds, Gout, Headache, Inflammation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Lumbago, Nervous Complaints, Piles, Retention of Urine, Rheumatism, Stone or Gravel, Scrofula or Evil, Sore Throats, Tumours, Tic Doloureux, Ulcers, Worms, Weakness from any cause, &c., &c., who will find great Benefit before they have used a single Box.

Emigrants, Sailors, Soldiers, or persons travelling will do wisely in providing themselves with a Stock for no person should be without them, as they are good for any climate.

Sole Manufacturer and Proprietor, J. STAPLES,

Successor to

MEASAM & CO.,

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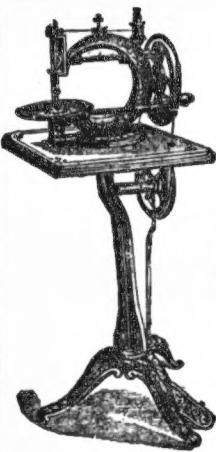
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